Bellefonte Republican.

Watchman

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CENTRE COUNTY CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION JULY 25 & 26.

PLUNGED TO DEATH !

Awful Accident on Macon Branch of Southern Railway.

THIRTY-FIVE PEOPLE KILLED.

Cloudburst Had Caused the Melting Away of Nearly 100 Feet of Track and Into This Chasm Train Plunged.

FLAMES ADD HORRORS TO THE WRECK

ATLANTA, Ga., June 25.—A passenger train on the Macon branch of the Southern railway ran into a washout one and a half miles north of McDonough, Ga., Saturday night and was completely wrecked. The wreck caught fire and the entire train, with the exception of the sleeper, was destroyed. Every person on the train except the occupants of the Pullman car, perished. Not a member of the train crew escaped. Thirty-five people in all were killed. Ten passengers were rescued without serious injury.

The train left Macon at 7:10 and was due in Atlanta at 9:45 at night. McDonough was reached on time. At this point connection is made for Columbus, Ga., and here every night the Columbus train is coupled on and hauled through to Atlanta. Saturday night, however, for the first time in many months, the Columbus train was reported two hours late on account of a washout on that branch and the Macon train started on to Atlanta without its Columbus connection.

Tremendous rains of daily occurrence for the past two weeks have swollen all the streams in this part of the south and several washouts have been reported on the different roads. Camp's creek, which runs into the Ocumulgee, overflowed the banks and its waters spread to all the lowlands through which it runs. About a mile and a half north of McDonough the creek comes somewhat near the Southern's track, and running alongside it for some distance finally passes away under the road by a heavy stone culvert. A cloudburst broke over that section of the country about 6 o'clock Saturday night and presumably shortly afterwards washed out a section of the track nearly 100 feet in length. Into this the swiftly moving train plunged. The storm was still raging and all the car windows were closed. The passengers, secure as they thought, and sheltered comfortably from the inclement weather, went to death without an instant's warning.

The train consisting of a baggage car, second class coach, first class coach and a Pullman sleeper, was knocked into kindling wood by the fall. The wreck caught fire a few minutes after the fall, and all the coaches were burned except the Pullman car. Every person on the train except the occupants of the Pullman perished in the disaster.

There was no escape as the heavy Pullman car weighed down the others and the few alive in the sleeper were unable to render assistance to their fellow passengers. For a brief time there was silence. Then the occupants of the Pullman recovered from the bewilderment and after hard work managed to get out of their car and found themselves on the track in the pouring rain.

The extent of the catastrophe was quickly apparent. Flames were already seen coming from that part of the wreckage not covered by the water. As the wreck began to go to pieces under the destructive work of both flames and flood human bodies floated out from the mass and were carried down stream by the swift current. The storm did not abate in fury. Flashes of lightning added to the steady glow of the burning train and lit up the scene with fearful distinctiveness.

Flagman Quinlan, who was one of the first to get out, at once started for the nearest telegraph station. Making his way as rapidly as possible in the face of the blinding storm, he stumbled into the telegraph office at McDonough and after telling the operator of the wreck fell fainting to the floor. Word was quickly sent to Atlanta and Macon, but no assistance was to be had except in the latter city, as the interrupted track prevented the arrival of any train from Macon.

Nearly the entire male population of McDonough went to the scene to render assistance, but little could be done by the rescuers, as the fire kept them at a distance. At daylight the bodies that had floated from the gorge were gathered up. One body was found a mile from the wreck and many were seen along the banks.

A wreck train was started out from Atlanta at midnight, but owing to the burning wreckage nothing could be done until morning. A special train at 6 o'clock the next morning took doctors, ministers, railroad officials and helpers to the scene, but nothing could be done, save to gather up the bodies. As the dead were found they were removed to McDonough.

There are two undertakers there. Both establishments were soon filled with mangled remains of the passengers. Some of the bodies were terribly burned, while others were crushed beyond recognition. The only means of identification in the majority of the cases were letters and papers in the pockets of the victims in the catastrophe. The bodies were prepared for burial as rapidly as possible. Some may be buried at McDonough. Others will be sent to their homes as fast as their proper addresses can be ascertained.

Only three women were in the train. Two escaped. It is presumed that the other perished, but the body has not been found.

Beside the regular crew of the train several conductors and other employes were enroute to Atlanta to spend Sunday. All were killed. Conductor W. A. Barclay was in charge of the train. A section boss with a gang of 8 negroes occupied seats in the second class coach. They were on their way to repair a washout on the Georgia Midland and Gulf road. Not one escaped when the car went down.

In Cupid's Net.

The following marriage licenses have been issued during the past week by Register A. G. Archey:

M. E. McDonnell, of Altoona, and May Patterson, of State College.

Harry C. Yeager and Ruth Ella Tripple both of Bellefonte.

Harry Etters, of Benore, and Anna A. Packer, of Yarnell.

Calvin Rubl, of Colyer, and Flora Stiffler, of Tusseyville.

Clyde E. Bradford and Jennie Dunkle, both of Centre Hall.

Arthur M. Grove of Potter township, and Eveline Blanche Haugh, of Miles township.

Frank N. Lucas, of Snow Shoe, and Sue H. Weaver, of Moshannon.

Burton E. Hendricks, of Blanchard, and Annie M. Rifes, of Flemington, Pa.

James M. Kustenbander, of Lemont, and Annie Houser, of Houserville.

John Edgar Fryberger and Caroline Chase McGaffey, both of Philipsburg.

Emmel T. Jordon and Maud Bollinger, both of Colyer, Pa.

A Quiet Wedding.

A quiet wedding was celebrated at Lemont on the evening of the 23rd of June. The happy young people were Walter H. Weaver, son of merchant Weaver of Pine Grove Mills, and Miss Minnie Markle, of Stormstown. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Summers at the parsonage, at Lemont at 8 o'clock. Only a few witnesses were present.

The groom is a very industrious young man and assists his father in the management of his store at Pine Grove Mills. The bride is a bright and attractive young lady and will no doubt make a worthy helpmate through life. This paper wishes the young couple a happy and prosperous voyage on the sea of matrimony.

Shut Down for Repairs.

The Bellefonte Furnace was temporarily shut down on Saturday for the purpose of making necessary repairs. This furnace is one of the best and most complete plants of its kind in the country. It has been worked to its utmost capacity ever since it began operations under its present capable, efficient and progressive management and with conspicuous success in quantity, quality and disposition of its product. The repairs to the furnace can no longer be delayed and the company is obliged to submit to the demands of an imperative necessity. The work of restoration will be pushed to an early completion though it may be several weeks or more before operations are resumed.

A Credit to His Profession.

Mr. Tony Richardson, assistant manager and treasurer of the Rhoda Royal Shows, paid this office a call Wednesday morning. Mr. Richardson is one of the most affable and genial gentlemen of his profession we have ever had the pleasure to meet. He is a veteran showman and thoroughly equipped for the exacting duties of his responsible position. Mr. Richardson is a staunch Republican and only a few months ago completed a term as Mayor of Ashtabula, Ohio, his home city.

Nearly Drowned.

A young daughter of Frank Crawford, of Lamar, accidentally fell into the Hugh White spring Monday: Her cries for assistance attracted the attention of the members of the family, who summoned Postmaster Myers. The gentleman pulled the child out of the water. The child was very close to death when rescued.

A FAMILY REUNION

Five Generations of Blooms Meet at Bloomsdorf Near Bellefonte.

CENTRE COUNTY SPEAKERS PRESENT

"The Henry Bloom Family Reunion" Association Organized—To Meet Annually in Month of June. Officers Elected—Bounteous Repast Served. 150 Present.

HENRY BLOOM FOUNDER OF FAMILY

The second annual reunion of the descendants of Henry Bloom was held at Bloomsdorf on Thursday. There was present at the gathering representatives of five generations.

The forenoon was pretty well taken up in hand-shaking, greeting and becoming acquainted, and by the time the dinner hour arrived all were in pretty good shape to lighten the loads of the groaning tables. Fully one hundred and fifty people gathered around the festal board.

After an hour or so spent at the tables the Bloom family settled in a general conversation concerning the future gatherings and the many little incidents of the past. The family was then called to order and a general council held which resulted in the organization of an association to be known as the "Henry Bloom Family Reunion." Then resolutions were passed that hereafter the association should meet annually some day during the month of June in the Bloom grove on the old homestead.

The officers for the ensuing year were then elected as follows :

President—D. L. Dennis.
Vice President—Harrison Bloom.
Secretary—B. F. Homan.
Treasurer—Henry Bloom.

After the election the secretary read the minutes of the previous year and the following history was reported :

The head of this family, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bloom, settled in Centre County 75 years ago when there was nothing but forests in this section of the county, locating at a point now known as Bloomsdorf. There were ten children born unto this family all of whom have since been laid in their last resting place except Mrs. Sallie Moore, of Boalsburg, aged 83 years and two months, who, owing to her age, was unable to be in attendance.

The names of the children were John, Catharine, Susanna, George, Henry Hannah, Sallie, William, Elizabeth and Samuel. There were eleven grandchildren present, namely, Mrs. Fye, Mrs. Mary Gates, Mrs. Rebecca Gates, Mrs. Elizabeth Dennis and Henry Bloom, descendants of Mr. and Mrs. John Bloom.

Mrs. Albert Hoy, descendant of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bloom.

Mrs. Margaret Danley and D. L. Dennis, descendants of Mrs. Susanna Bloom.

Adam Bloom, Harrison Bloom and Mrs. Agnes Smith, descendants of William Bloom.

Immediately after the meeting many of the prominent friends who were in attendance addressed the family in words of the highest praise. Principal among the speakers were Rev. Aikens, of Pine Grove Mills, and Revs. Leisher and Black, of Boalsburg.

While the business session was being held the younger members of the family gathered in another part of the grove and made that portion of the woods ring with their merry laughter while they indulged in the sports of the day.

About 4 o'clock the older ladies again filled the tables with good things and once more they gathered around and partook. Then another hand-shaking, good-bye, and well-wishes were extended, and those who came from a distance departed, feeling that this, the second annual reunion of the Bloom family, was indeed a grand success. The evening was in charge of the young ladies of the Lutheran church, who held a festival and had a good time in general.

—If you wish to cool a room wet a cloth, the larger the better, and hang it up in the room. If the ventilation is good the temperature will sink ten or fifteen degrees in less than an hour. The above is taken from an exchange whose editor states that after President Garfield was shot he suffered greatly with heat until the experiment was tried of hanging clothes in the room which had been wet in ice water. He was greatly relieved by the experiment.

—Tennessee cotton planters are sending out large orders for turkeys, in an effort to save the crop from destruction by grasshoppers, which have appeared this season in enormous numbers.

SUICIDE NEAR HOWARD.

William Masden a Well to do Farmer Ends Life by Hanging.

William Masden, a well to do farmer residing one mile west of Howard, committed suicide some time during Tuesday night and was discovered Wednesday morning hanging by the neck to a rafter in the garret of his home. When found he was dead and had been so for several hours.

The cause for his committing this tragic deed is said to have been due to an unbalanced mind. For the past six months the neighbors say he has been acting strangely. No other cause for the rash act can be assigned as he was apparently very prosperous and his family relations were always of the pleasantest.

He was a native of Clinton county and was about fifty years of age. He is survived by a wife and four children. The children are Harry, Josie, Maggie and Lulu. Two brothers Alexander and Joseph Masden who reside back of Beech Creek also survive him. A half brother James and a half sister Jennie of Clinton county also survive.

The funeral will take place Friday morning at 10 o'clock.

WEDDING BELLS.

This Time They Ring at Port Matilda. A Joyous Event.

P. B. Woodring, of Phillipsburg, and Miss Harriet Ellen Crain, daughter of W. G. L. Crain, were married on the 14th inst., at the bride's home in Port Matilda, Rev. E. S. Latshaw, pastor of the M. E. church, officiating. Promptly at 3 p. m. the wedding couple entered the parlor, which had been beautifully decorated for the occasion. The minister stood beneath an arch of daisies and fern. After answering the questions, "for better, for worse," etc., the minister pronounced them "one." The bride was attired in a beautiful white dress of Persian lawn, trimmed with lace and ribbon. The groom wore the conventional black. Immediately after the ceremony the guests repaired to the dining room where a table ladened with good things awaited them. One hundred and five guest were present. Among those from a distance were the following :

Mrs. Ellen Woodring, Milesburg; Misses. Lewis, Dix Station; John Gray and wife; Stormstown; Mrs. Henry, Budd Thompson, Martha; Aaron Kelly and sister, Philipsburg; Daniel Smith and wife, Houtzdale; Zane Woodring and wife, Tyrone; Frank Woodring and wife, Tyrone, Miss Zenovia Miles, Philipsburg; Robert Herman and sister, Lemont.

The bride was the recipient of many useful and handsome presents. They will make Philipsburg their future home.

FOUND A CAVE.

What the Employes of the Salona Quarries Discovered.

While the employes were working the limestone quarries at Salona Wednesday, they put off a blast. After the broken stone and earth were removed they discovered the opening of a cave in the side of the hill, which opening is about ten feet from the level of the quarry.

James Caldwell and Clair Kessinger made an exploration. After entering the opening they proceeded a short distance, when their path suddenly dropped about forty feet. Afterwards they made their way to the lower level and found an ordinary sized cave, which ran back in one direction about 300 feet. The men also saw several cleared spaces, but did not explore them all. In many places of the interior huge stalactites hang from the ceiling. A spring of good water was also found. The air is delightfully cool and in some places the cave is very damp.

After the two men made their explorations several other men went through the cave.

An Old French Book.

W. W. Swengle, of this city, is the owner of a book 218 years old, published in 1682. The book was in a shipwreck in crossing the ocean and bears evidence of being in the water. Its a political history of France, and was brought to this country by Mr. Swengle's great grandfather, Simon Vallerchamp who was one of the nobility of France previous to the time the Hugeunots left that country for America. He crossed the ocean seven times and the last time came along with Lafayette as one of his staff. The book is a very fine relic and is highly prized.

The book will be on exhibition among the relics at the coming Centre county Centennial.

Death at Milesburg.

Mrs. Jane Grubb, wife of John Grubb, of Milesburg, after a long and painful illness, died on Wednesday June 20, leaving a husband and a number of children to mourn her death. The funeral took place at 1 o'clock Saturday, interment at Advent church cemetery.

ASK FOR AN ARMISTICE.

China Wants American Troops to Hold Off For Awhile.

WE WILL NOT BIND OURSELVES

Will Continue to Send Soldiers to Points Where Disorders Existed and Where Our Citizens Were in Danger.

NO NEWS FROM ADMIRAL KEMPFF

WASHINGTON, June 26.—The chief development Monday in the Chinese situation was the effort of the Chinese minister, Wu Ting Fang, to secure an armistice in the operation of American troops until Li Hung Chang could reach Pekin and bring about a cessation of the disorder. The proposition is rather a novel one and is based upon the representations of the viceroys of the important provinces of the Yang Tse Kiang valley that they can maintain order without the aid of foreign troops and that the presence of the foreigners would act merely as an incentive to disorder. Minister Wu brought these representatives to the attention of Secretary Hay, who consulted the president. The latter's decision, as subsequently conveyed to the minister was that while the assurances of the viceroys for continued quiet was fully appreciated, the United States could not bind itself not to send its forces to points where disorder actually existed and where the safety of our officials and citizens was endangered. Technically speaking, in the absence of a state of war, this was not a proposition of armistice, but high government officials said it amounted practically to an offer of armistice and a refusal on the part of the United States to make the arrangement.

Secretary Long said at 4 p. m., when he left the navy department for the day, that nothing had come from Admiral Kempff on the casualties of the first engagement of the American marines with the Chinese, or on the outcome of the second engagement, which was to have occurred Saturday or Monday. The only dispatch received by the secretary was a belated one from Admiral Kempff asking for instruction as to whether he should co-operate with the other naval forces in taking the Taku forts. This must have been sent some days ago, as the Taku forts were taken the middle of last week. Under the circumstances there was no occasion for answering the admiral's request, as he already had been advised of the general purpose of this government to act concurrently with the other powers in the protection of American interests.

The state department remained throughout Monday without information from Minister Conger or any other source, the only dispatch received being from Consul John Goodnow, of Shanghai, saying he had heard nothing from Pekin since the 14th instant. On the whole, the day was one of anxiety and a lack of definite information on the main points.

FIRE AT BOALSBURG.

Little Village Was Threatened With Destruction—Six Barns Burned.

Tuesday morning a fire broke out at Boalsburg which for a time threatened the little village with destruction. The fire started in the barn of Mrs. Caroline Fisher, and is said to have been caused by a fire cracker exploding.

The fire started about 10 o'clock and rapidly spread until six barns and stables were destroyed. They were owned as follows: Mrs. Caroline Fisher, W. Hosterman, Lot Kimport, Alexander Kuhn, Mrs. Cooper and Samuel Sellers. During the progress of the flames quite a number of houses were on fire, but each time the blaze was extinguished without serious damage.

Fortunately no stock was burned as all the horses and cattle were removed to places of safety. The fire destroyed several poles and wires for both the Commercial and Bell Telephone companies and communication with Boalsburg by telephone was cut off up until noon today.

The loss on the barns burned is estimated at $6,000, partially covered by insurance.

Aged Boat Builder Dead.

George W. Strine died at Milton Wednesday June 20, in his 83d year. He was elected sheriff of Northumberland county in 1875 by the Democratic party, and has served as postmaster, councilman and school director. He was a boat builder and constructed some of the largest boats for the Pennsylvania canal after it was opened up.

MANY CHINESE IN THE FIELD.

Their Number Around Pekin Estimated at 360,000.

LONDON, June 26.—"Foreign official opinions here," says a dispatch from Shanghai to the *Daily Express* dated yesterday, "inclines to believe that the worst has happened to the legations at Pekin and to Admiral Seymour as well. Even if the legations were safe on June 19, there is no guarantee that they are safe now. The situation, in fact, grows more and more gloomy. The entire absence of reliable news from the capital seems to justify the worse construction which can be put upon it.

"Bad news comes from Nan King, where the unrest is said to be growing hourly. Viceroy Liu Kin Yih has telegraphed the British authorities that he has ordered the five Chinese cruisers which have been lying off the harbor here to proceed to Nan King."

A careful estimate of the number and armament of the Chinese troops around Pekin puts the total at 360,000, and it is calculated that these troops possess 400 guns of the most modern type and an inexhaustible supply of ammunition mainly supplied by a German firm. Three-fourths of these troops are badly drilled and quite unfamiliar with modern weapons.

A Shanghai dispatch says: Li Ping Heng, former governor of Shan Tung, who is intensely anti foreign, has gone to the Kiang Yin forts on the Yang Tse. He has declared his intention of resisting the landing of British forces in that region.

According to a Hong Kong dispatch dated Monday, strong reinforcements of Chinese and three Maxims have been sent on the mainland. A Chefoo message of Monday's date says: "Four cannon have been added to the west fort here, where there are now 1,000 soldiers permanently encamped, a further force having arrived from Ning Chou. All business is at a standstill."

Extensive preparations by the allies are going forward. The first regiments of British India, 10,000 men, embarked at Calcutta Monday, and 833 more marines received orders to go out from English ports.

The British war office, in anticipation of a prolonged campaign, is contracting for winter clothing and fur caps.

The Amur army corps, ordered out by Russia, numbers 52,100 men, with 84 guns. Japan proposes to land 15,000 men on Chinese territory within a fortnight.

BERLIN, June 25.—The Kreuz Zeitung warns the public against crediting dispatches from Chinese officials.

The paper further complains that all recent Russian communications continue to place facts in a false light, and it instances a statement made by the official messenger of St. Petersburg which represents the Boxers as the only disturbers and the Chinese government as innocent.

The views criticised do not prevail in German official circles. The Chinese minister here, Lu Hai Houan, in the course of an interview said : "The empress cannot be deposed. Chinese piety would not permit dethronement, but perhaps it would be possible through friendly means to intimate to the old empress that she should abdicate after having ruled so long. An experiment could be made with the emperor surrounding him with competent counsellors, of whom there is no lack today among the Chinese."

Germany will send to China all available vessels beside those already there.

CHEFOO, June 25.—via Shanghai—United States Consul Jno. Fowler has received from Rear Admiral Kempff the following:

"Only one communication from Pekin has reached me since June 12. No direct or indirect news from the ministers since. About 430 foreign troops, including 56 American marines, went to Pekin to guard the legations. A force of 100 Americans, uniting with a total force of 2,500 men of all nationalities represented here, went on June 10 to open the road and to relieve Pekin. This movement was by permission of the Chinese government. The last news from the expedition was dated June 12, when the expedition was at Lang Fang. The railroad has been destroyed behind it since."

CHEFOO, Tuesday, June 26.—Rear Admiral Kempff reports, by a Japanese torpedo boat, that the combined forces entered Tien Tsin on Saturday, June 23, sustaining small loss. They started on Sunday to relieve the force which left Tien Tsin on June 10 and which is believed to be surrounded near Pekin.

According to Japanese reports Admiral Seymour has been captured and the ministers have left Pekin, guarded by Chinese soldiers. Their whereabouts is unknown.

An exchange tells of a man who recently remitted $5 in response to an advertisement offering to impart the secret of living without work and received the reply—"Fish for suckers as we do."

CONVENTION ADJOURNED.

Jubilant Republicans Leave Philadelphia For Their Homes.

M'KINLEY AND ROOSEVELT

Congratulate Each Other on Their Nominations.

BOTH ARE UNANIMOUSLY CHOSEN.

The Enthusiasm Which Broke Forth When the Head of the Ticket Was Named by Senator Foraker Broke Out Again When New York's Popular Governor Was Selected as His Running Mate—Senator Hanna Re-elected Chairman of the National Committee—Ex-Senator Quay's Resolution to Change the Basis of Representation Withdrawn by the Author.

Philadelphia, June 22.—President McKinley was unanimously renominated for president of the United States by the Republican national convention at 1:48 o'clock yesterday, and an hour and ten minutes later Governor Theodore Roosevelt, of New York, was unanimously selected to stand beside him in the coming battle.

The scenes attending the selections were tumultuous. Such unanimous demonstrations in honor of the nominees of a national convention have never been equaled, perhaps, in the history of politics in this country. It was a love feast, a jubilee, a ratification meeting.

There was a fine setting for the spectacular drama. Bright peonies at either end of the stage made two flaming bits of color. Over the vast multitude fans moved ceaselessly to and fro like the pinions of a cloud of alarmed gulls beating the air. There were no preliminaries. The wrangle expected over the question of reducing the representation in the south was averted by the withdrawal of ex-Senator Quay's proposition. The great hall became quiet as Senator Lodge, standing before 15,000 eager faces, gavel in hand, announced that nominations for president of the United Statates were in order. The reading clerk advanced to the front of the platform. He was about to call the roll of states for the presentation of candidates.

When Alabama was called a thin, red whiskered delegate from that state arose and surrendered the first right to speak to Ohio. A flutter of handkerchiefs filled the air and a cheer went up from the delegates in the pit as Senator Foraker, of Ohio, the ideal of militant republicanism, strode toward the platform. Foraker is a grand looking man, with something of the imperiousness of Blaine and the dash of a Rupert about him. The air was surcharged with electricity as he mounted the steps, and when he turned about, standing there with gray eyes calmly sweeping the cheering thousands, the magnetic orator must have been conscious of his power to call up a storm that would sweep through the ampitheater. Below him and about him on either side were banked men and women almost frantically waving hats, handkerchiefs and pampas plumes. In full view of the convention he stood erect, his face as inflexible as though chiseled in marble, waiting for the applause to cease.

FORAKER ROUSES THE DELEGATES

Scenes of Wildest Excitement Follows the Naming of McKinley.

When quiet was restored he began to speak. It was not yet noon, but the sun was blazing through the roof, shooting darts and arrows into all parts of the hall. With resonant, ringing voice and graceful gesture Foraker stilled the noise. Even the employes and pages crouched down as they gazed at the orator. He began to call up the hurricane from the start. Whenever he raised his arms aloft the whistling of the gale ran round the hall. When he said the nomination had already been made, that Wolcott and Lodge and the platform had each in turn named his candidate a great cheer went up. When he said his candidate was the first choice of every man who desired Republican success in November the roar was like the rush of a heavy sea through a rocky cavern. The orator was silenced by his own words. Then he began again, speaking as few men can. His audience was thrilled. They sat like men under a spell. In the course of his address he said:

From one end of this land to the other in every mind only one and the same man is thought of for the honor which we are now about to confer, and that man is the first choice of every other man who wishes Republican success next November. On this account it is that it is not necessary for me or any one else to speak for him here or elsewhere. He has already spoken for himself, and to all the world. He has a record replete with brilliant achievements, a record that speaks at once both his performances and his highest eulogy. It comprehends both peace and war, and constitutes the most striking illustration possible of triumphant and inspiring fidelity and success in the discharge of public duty. Four years ago the American people confided to him their highest and most sacred trust. Behold with what results. He found the industries of this country paralyzed and prostrated. He found the labor of this country everywhere idle; he has given it everywhere employment. He found it everywhere in despair; he has made it everywhere prosperous and buoyant with hope. He found the mills and shops and factories and mines everywhere closed; they are now everywhere open. And while we here deliberate, they are sending their surplus products in commercial conquest to the very ends of the earth. Upon his wide guidance our financial standard has been firmly planted high above and beyond assault, and the wild cry of 16 to 1, so full of terror and long hair in 1896, has been put to everlasting sleep alongside of the lost cause, and other cherished Democratic heresies, in the catacombs of American politics.

In one hundred days we drove Spain from the western hemisphere, girded the earth without acquisition and filled the world with the splendor of our power. The American name has a new and greater significance now. Our flag has a new glory. It not only symbolizes human liberty and political equality at home, but it means freedom and independence for the long suffering patriots of Cuba, and complete protection, education, enlightenment, uplifting and ultimate local self government and the enjoyment of all the blessings of liberty to the millions of Porto Rico and the Philippines. What we have so gloriously done for ourselves we propose most generously to do for them.

We are now in the midst of its discharge. We could not turn back if we would, and would not if we could. We are on trial before the world, and must triumphantly meet our responsibilities, or ignominiously fail in the presence of mankind. These responsibilities speak to this convention here and now, and command us that we choose to be our candidate and the next president—which is one and the same thing—the best fitted man for the discharge of this great duty in all the republic.

On that point there is no difference of opinion. No man in all the nation is so well qualified for this trust as the great leader under whom the work has been so far conducted. He has the head, he has the heart, he has the special knowledge and the special experience that qualify him beyond all others. He is an ideal man, representing the highest type of American citizenship, an ideal candidate and an ideal president. With our banner in his hands it will be carried to triumphant victory in November next.

In the name of all these considerations, not alone on behalf of his beloved state of Ohio, but on behalf of every other state and territory here represented, and in the name of all Republicans everywhere throughout our jurisdiction, I nominate to be our next candidate for the presidency, William McKinley.

When Senator Foraker concluded by placing McKinley in nomination, not on behalf of Ohio, but all of the states and territories, a clap of thunder shook the building. Below him, all about him, were deafening roars. The previous whistlings of the storm were but the rustlings of a summer night's breeze. For a moment the magician leaned over the platform as if to satisfy himself that his work was accomplished. Then, seeing that the effort had been successful, he retired to the rear of the stage. The sight was a grand and inspiring one. In the pit the delegates and alternates were cheering enthusiastically. Over the acres of spectators bedlam reigned. The hall was an angry sea of tossing color. Flags, red, white and blue plumes shot up as if by magic to crest the waves. Hats were lifted aloft on canes. Umbrellas were hoisted and twisted until they resembled whirling dervishes. On the press platform the newspaper men, with watches out, were counting the minutes. On the stage Senator Hanna, his handkerchief in one hand, a fan in the other, was spurring the vast assemblage to new endeavors. The raging storm did not seem to satisfy him. He seized a plume and whirled it about his head like a general leading his men to the charge.

THE STATES' TRIBUTE TO HANNA.

Guidons Form a Canopy For the Republican Chairman.

All at once a delegate bearing the standard of Kentucky rushed forward to the stage. The effect was magical. Standards of the states were torn loose and yelling delegates climbed upon the platform to rally around their leader. With state guidons pointed to a common center they made a canopy over the head of the Warwick of the Republican party. Ohio interlocked her staff with New York, Maine figuratively kissed her hand to California, and Minnesota saluted Texas. Then higher still climbed Hanna. He mounted a table where he could look upon the cheering multitude. Besides him suddenly appeared a young girl arrayed in the national colors. At this sight the cheers redoubled. The music of the orchestra was drowned in the awful din. The demonstration had now continued with scarcely a lull for ten minutes.

Chairman Lodge began to rap for order, but the ring of his gavel was of no avail. A Texas delegate shouted above the roar, "Three cheers for Mark Hanna." They were given with a will. Then a delegate with Ohio's standard in his hand dove into the main aisle, and went careening toward the rear to the music of "John Brown's Body." The bearers of the standards of the other states plunged after him. Down the aisle they swung, starting the whole storm afresh. When they reached the main entrance they were met by men holding aloft a gigantic papier mache elephant with the national colors entwined about its neck. Then the procession came back, and circled the pit. For several minutes this parade continued.

The demonstration all told lasted exactly 15 minutes. In length of time it does not compare with the prolonged cheer which went up for Grant in 1880 or Blaine in 1888 or for McKinley in 1896. It is also surpassed in length of time by demonstrations at Democratic conventions.

This protracted outburst was but the forerunner of the pandemonium that reigned a moment later when Roosevelt, the man of the hour, mounted the platform to second the president's nomination. When the convention caught sight of him it went off again like a rocket. As he stood there facing the yelling multitude the roar could have been heard for blocks. Hanna smiled blandly as a daring photographer set up a rapid fire camera directly in front of the hero of San Juan and began banging away at him. But "Teddy" did not flinch. He looked about him while he waited for the storm to subside. Several times he raised his hand, but the cheering continued. His stern, square jaw was firmly set as he surveyed the scene. Only once did his face relax. That was when he caught sight of his wife, who sat in the reserved seats overhanging the pit on his right. Then he smiled till his teeth showed and Mrs. Roosevelt fluttered back her handkerchief.

GOVERNOR ROOSEVELT'S TRIBUTE

To His Chief on the Republican National Ticket.

When finally he was allowed to begin he plunged directly to the heart of his subject in the impetuous way which the people so much admire. His first statement was that he rose to second the nomination of William McKinley, who had faced more problems than any president since Lincoln. The convention got on its feet and it was several minutes before he could proceed. Every movement and every word was characteristic of the man. He looked, spoke and acted like one giving direction to an army about to go into battle and nothing would content him but to storm the heights as he did at Santiago. As he laid about him with sledge hammer blows the multitude went wild with delight. A Nebraska delegate shouted, "Hit 'em again."

He had the manuscript of his speech in his hand, and referred to it occasionally, discarding page after page as he finished until the platform at his feet was strewn with white sheets. When he reached his peroration, and with a world of infinite scorn in his voice asked if America was a weakling to shrink from the world work of the world powers the whole pit echoed "no" in chorus. The governor said in part:

Mr. Chairman: I rise to second the nomination of William McKinley, the president who has had to meet and solve problems more numerous and more important than any other president since the days of mighty Abraham Lincoln; the president under whose administration this country has attained a higher pitch of prosperity at home and honor abroad than ever before in its history. Four years ago the Republican party nominated William McKinley as its standard bearer in a political conflict of graver moment to the nation than any that has taken place since the close of the civil war saw us once more a reunited country. The Republican party nominated him; but, before the campaign was many days old, he had become the candidate not only of all Republicans, but of all Americans who were both far sighted enough to see where the true interests of the country lay, and clear minded enough to be keenly sensitive to the taint of dishonor.

President McKinley was triumphantly elected on certain distinct pledges, and those pledges have been made more than good. We were then in a condition of industrial paralysis. The capitalist was plunged in ruin and disaster; the wage worker was on the edge of actual want; the success of our opponents would have meant not only immense aggravation of the actual physical distress, but also a stain on the nation's honor so deep that more than one generation would have to pass before it would be effectually wiped out. We promised that if President McKinley were elected not only should the national honor be kept unstained at home and abroad, but that the mill and the workshop should open, the farmer have a market for his goods, the merchant for his wares, and that the wage earner should prosper as never before.

Well, we kept our word. The opportunity has been given, and it has been seized by American energy, thrift and business enterprise. As a result we have prospered as never before, and we are now prospering to a degree that would have seemed incredible four years ago.

We have done so well that our opponents actually use this very fact as an appeal for turning us out. We have put the tariff on a foundation so secure; we have passed such wise laws on finance, that they acually appeal to the patriotic, honest men who deserted them at the last election to help them now; because, forsooth, we have done so well that nobody need fear their capacity to undo our work. I am not exaggerating. This is literally the argument that is now addressed to the gold Democrats as a reason why they need no longer stand by the Republican party.

Remember that, admirable though our legislation has been during the past three years, it has been rendered possible and effective only because there was good administration to back it. We have at last put our financial legislation on a sound basis, but no possible financial legislation can save us from fearful and disastrous panic if we trust our finances to the management of any man who would be acceptable to the leaders and guides of the old Democracy in its present spirit.

We have nearly succeeded in bringing peace and order to the Philippines. The war still goes on because the allies in this country of the bloody insurrectionary oligarchy have taught their foolish dupes abroad to believe that if the rebellion is kept alive until next November Democratic success at the polls here will be followed by the abandonment of the islands—that means their abandonment to savages who would scramble for what we desert, until some powerful civilized nation stepped in to do what we should have shown ourselves unfit to perform. Our success in November means peace in the islands. The success of our political opponents means an indefinite prolongation of misery and bloodshed. We of this convention now renominate the man whose name is a guaranty against such disaster.

When Roosevelt concluded and resumed his seat in the New York delegation the other delegates rushed forward and surrounded him. Many embraced him and it seemed for a moment as if they would lift him to their shoulders.

Senator Thurston, the Demosthenes of the senate, John W. Yerkes, an orator from the Blue Grass state, and Governor Mount, of Indiana, also seconded McKinley's nomination, but before the latter concluded the convention was impatient for a vote and several times tried to howl him down.

VOTING SOLIDLY FOR M'KINLEY.

Every Man in the Convention For the Ohio Statesman.

The roll of states was called and delegation after delegation rose in solid blocks and cast their votes for McKinley. When Chairman Lodge made the announcement that the president had been renominated for the term beginning March 4, 1901, there was a wild storm, which had been raised by Foraker, and when it was over Roosevelt's nomination for the vice presidency evoked a succession of similar demonstrations.

Lafe Young, of Iowa, who was with Roosevelt in Cuba, nominated him on behalf of the state which had originally come to Philadelphia for Dolliver. His nomination was seconded by Delegate Murray, of Secretary Long's state, Delegate Ashton, of Washington, who came here for Bartlett Tripp, and Chauncey Depew wound up the oratory on behalf of the withdrawal of Woodruff. Depew's speech aroused the most intense enthusiasm when he pictured the day's dream of the country's future. During every pause the band played but one air, the tune which Col. Roosevelt had heard in the trenches before Santiago. When the vote was announced New York's governor had received 925 votes—every vote in the convention except that of Roosevelt himself.

At 2:14 the convention, which had done the unparalleled thing of nominating both the candidates for president and vice president unanimously, adjourned. Governor Roosevelt drove from the convention hall with Mr. Odell, seated in the rear of an open landau. He lifted his broad brim hat to the continuous salutes that greeted a conquering hero fresh from new victories. Today the faces of McKinley and Roosevelt are on all the badges and their names are on every lip.

HANNA RE-ELECTED CHAIRMAN.

Payne, Manley, Scott, New and Shoup His Executive Committee.

At the meeting of the national committee held immediately after the adjournment of the convention, Senator Hanna was unanimously re-elected chairman for the ensuing four years, and Col. Dick, of Ohio, temporary secretary. In accepting the nomination Mr. Hanna made a very short speech, in which he thanked the old members of the committee for the way in which they had stood by him in the campaign of 1896, and said, in accepting the position for another four years, and especially for the coming campaign, he did so with the distinct understanding that every member of the national committee would stand by him and work loyally for the success of the ticket.

Chairman Hanna later announced the names of the five members of the new executive committee, as follows: Henry C. Payne of Wisconsin, Joseph H. Manley of Maine, N. B. Scott of West Virginia, Harry D. New of Indiana and George L. Shoup of Idaho.

Although no definite time has yet been fixed for the notification committee to wait upon the president and formally notify him of his nomination, it is known that the president has indicated that it would be entirely satisfactory to him if the committee would visit him at Canton on July 12. He and Mrs. McKinley expect to leave Washington for Canton not later than July 1, and it is not improbable that they may leave in time to reach Canton on June 30. According to present plans they will remain there through the month of July. It is understood to be the president's purpose not to make any speeches during his absence from Washington.

Last evening Governor Roosevelt received the following telegram from President McKinley:

"Your unanimous nomination is a high and deserved honor. I extend my harty congratulations."

At the moment Governor Roosevelt was reading the president was doubtless reading a telegram of congratulation which had been sent earlier by his running mate.

THE DELEGATES FROM HAWAII

To Visit New York and Washington Before Returning Home.

The Hawaiian delegation to the convention left this city today for New York. The representatives of that far off Pacific island are greatly pleased over the attention paid them during their stay in this city. The Hawaiians were among the most popular delegates at the convention. Their headquarters were always full of visitors, and every time Hawaii's name was called in the convention there would come forth from the delegates of the states and territories a burst of applause. It was the intention of Col. Samuel Parker, the chairman of the delegation, to make a speech seconding the nomination of Governor Roosevelt for the vice presidential nomination, but finding a disposition on the part of the delegates to be against much speechmaking he thought it best not to ask for the floor.

The delegation will remain in New York for a few days and then the Pacific islanders will go to the Maine state convention, they having been invited to attend and hear Senator Frye make an address. While in Maine the delegates will spend a few days at the former home, in Bath, of Harold M. Sewell, the son of the Democratic candidate for vice president in 1896, who was elected national committeeman from Hawaii last Tuesday. From New England the delegation will go to Washington for the purpose of calling on President McKinley, and on July 21 most of the members of the delegation will sail from San Francisco on the steamer Rio Janeiro for Honolulu.

DEPEW ON THE TICKET.

McKinley Appeals to Age and Roosevelt to Youth.

New York, June 22.—Senator Depew was asked when he arrived in the city last night what he thought of the ticket? He said:

"It is a wonderful ticket. Mr. McKinley will capture the men of 40 years and over by appealing to their judgment, and Roosevelt, on the other hand, will appeal to the young men through their imagination. I regard the ticket as an ideal one. The western delegates were particularly fond of Roosevelt, because he appealed to them more than to others on acount of his record and his personality. They showed a wild devotion to him. McKinley appeals to the conservative and Roosevelt appeals to the youth, and especially to the western youth, whose services in the Philippines or those of their friends and neighbors makes Roosevelt the type of a man they admire. The ticket has a conservative statesman at one end, ensuring a wise administration, and a vigorous man at the other end, appealing to patriotism. I think the ticket nominated at Philadelphia an ideal one, and a winner."

Governor Roosevelt arrived in Jersey City at 8.20 o'clock last night and, taking a cab, was driven to the Union League Club in this city, where he spent the night. Today he went to Oyster Bay for a rest.

It was said last night that Governor Roosevelt might, in view of his candidacy, consider it necessary to resign the governorship and allow Mr. Woodruff to succeed him. Governor Roosevelt, said he had not given such a thing a single thought as yet. If he should resign it would put Mr. Woodruff in such a position that he would be the logical candidate for governor.

LONG WILL NOT RESIGN.

Declares the Report Pure Fiction and Unworthy of Notice.

Boston, June 22.—After the president and vice president had been nominated Secretary Long, at his home at Hingham, was asked if he cared to say anything regarding the action of the convention at Philadelphia.

"I really don't know what there is for me to say," he replied with a smile. Then he added: "I want to thank the Massachusetts delegation, my friends in other states and the press for the hearty good will shown toward me and for the earnest work done in my behalf."

As soon as Mr. Long heard of the nomination he sent telegrams of congratulation to President McKinley and Governor Roosevelt. When the attention of the secretary was called to a rumor that he would resign his seat in the cabinet on July 4, the reason alleged being the health of his wife and daughter, he said that the dispatch was pure fiction and unworthy of notice. The secretary will return to Washington Monday and remain there six weeks before taking his vacation.

Congratulating the President.

Washington, June 22.—A large number of messages have been received by the president congratulating him on his renomination. Most of these came from political and personal friends in the United States, although there were several from Europe and one from South America. Governor Roosevelt's reply to the president's telegram congratulating him on his nomination for the vice presidency was not made public.

ALL WOMEN AGREE.

A druggist in Macon, Ga., says: "I have sold a large quantity of **Mother's Friend**, and have never known an instance where it has failed to produce the good results claimed for it. All women agree that it makes labor shorter and less painful."

Mother's Friend

is not a chance remedy. Its good effects are readily experienced by all expectant mothers who use it. Years ago it passed the experimental stage. While it always shortens labor and lessens the pains of delivery, it is also of the greatest benefit during the earlier months of pregnancy Morning sickness and nervousness are readily overcome, and the liniment relaxes the strained muscles, permitting them to expand without causing distress. Mother's Friend gives great recuperative power to the mother, and her recovery is sure and rapid. Danger from rising and swelled breasts is done away with completely.

Sold by druggists for $1 a bottle.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.
ATLANTA, GA.

Send for our free illustrated book for expectant mothers.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

CONSPIRING TO MURDER.

A Young Man Sent to Jail in Default of $5,000 Bail.

Scranton, Pa., June 23.—Edwin E. Everhart, a young man about town, was sent to the county jail Friday afternoon in default of $6,000 bail, charged with conspiring to murder his aged and wealthy father, Dr. I. F. Everhart, of Franklin avenue. The evidence in the case is furnished by Frank B. Lewis, the man who claims to have been hired to do the deed and detectives have furnished such convincing corroboration, that little room is left to doubt his story.

The motive is alleged to have been the desire on young Everhart's part to secure his father's money, estimated at a quarter of a million.

For four or five years the son has been living a fast life and last spring he was made co-respondent in the sensational divorce suit of City Assessor Philip Rinsland against his wife, May Williams Rinsland. This last escapade turned the father completely against him and when a New York detective came on here last week to endeavor to get the father to make good some checks which, it is alleged, young Everhart forged and passed in New York, the father refused to raise his hand even to save his son from jail. The case, it seems, will be taken to court.

At the hearing it was told by Lewis that Everhart offered him $5,000 to kill the "old man," furnished him with a newly sharpened butcher knife and revolver and instructed him to go to the house late at night, ring the bell of the doctor's office and when the old man came down kill him. A $5,000 judgment note dated last Saturday and given by E. E. Everhart to Frank Lewis was shown by Lewis at the hearing.

Lewis told the affair to P. P. Carter last Sunday and he informed Dr. Everhart with the result that young Everhart was arrested at Green's hotel, where Mrs. Rinsland is also staying.

He was placed under $5,000 bail and in default was commited to the county jail. He refuses to make any statement.

Two Years.

In 1895 we exported 27,691,137 bushels of corn. That was a Democratic year. In 1899 we exported 174,099,094 bushels. That was a Republican year.

$250,000 BLAZE IN PITTSBURG.

Fire Threatened to Sweep Entire Business Block—Burning Brands Set Many Roofs Afire and Private Fire Brigade Did Excellent Work.

Fire in one of the principal down-town business blocks in Pittsburg on Friday caused a loss of $250,000, involving eight buildings containing many office tenants. The aggregate insurance will more than cover this amount.

The fire was first discovered in the rear of the Eichbaum company printing establishment, supposedly caused by spontaneous combustion. The Eichbaum building fronts on Fifth avenue a few doors below Wood street, was six stories high and was tenanted by many office holders, among them being Duff's college occupying the two upper floors, and the Holmes Electric company, on the third floor.

In an incredibly short time the entire building was a mass of flames, and before the firemen could do much effective work had communicated to the Exchange National Bank building, next door below, and from there to the Hussey building adjoining. Simultaneously the fire extended to James Piatt's saloon and restaurant and A. M. Murdock's flower store on the upper side.

The conflagration was one of the most threatening seen in Pittsburg for many years and for a time the entire block bounded by Fifth avenue, Wood, Diamond and Market streets seemed doomed to destruction. Immense fire brands were carried by the wind to buildings in all directions and numerous incipient blazes resulted. Fortunately, however, the roofs of all the buildings in the district were soon manned by private fire brigades who prevented the fire from spreading beyond the buildings named.

The principal losses are the Eichbaum building, owned by Whitney, Stephenson & Co., $75,000; the Hussey building, owned by Mrs. Emma Alsop, $30,000; Kurtz, Langbein & Swartz, artists' supply company, $8,000; Duff's college, $15,000; Pittsburg Coal company, $7,500; Piatt's saloon, $5,000; Paulson Bros., hatters, $5,000; American Express company, $5,000, Holmes Electric company, $3,500. The other losses are distributed among the office tenants, none of whom suffered to the extent of more than $2,000. The Exchange National bank did not suffer much damage, except by water, by reason of the fact that its building is only a two-story structure between the two big office buildings and the flames practically skipped over it.

What Shall We Have for Dessert?

This question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! no baking! add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10 cts.

Burned House and Himself.

Troy, Pa., June 23.—Wilbur Baxter, a 5 year old boy living at Granville Centre, set fire to himself and the house yesterday morning. The child escaped from the burning building enveloped in flames, and fell unconscious in a field near by. His blazing clothes were extinguished by his father, who was working in a field near by, but death ended the child's sufferings soon afterward. The house was destroyed. It is supposed the boy was playing with matches.

The Farmer's Wife.

Is very careful about her churn. She scalds it thoroughly after using, and gives it a sun bath to sweeten it. She knows that if her churn is sour it will taint the butter that is made in it. The stomach is a churn. In the stomach and digestive and nutritive tracts are performed processes which are exactly akin to the churning of butter. It is not apparent then that if this stomach churn is "sour" it sours all which is put into it? The evil of a foul stomach is not the bad taste in the mouth and the foul breath caused by it, but the corruption of the pure current of the blood and the dissemination of disease throughout the body. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes the sour stomach sweet. It does for the stomach what the washing and sun bath do for the churn—absolutely removes every tainting or corrupting element, "Golden Medical Discovery" contains no alcohol, whisky or other intoxicant and no narcotic.

Presence of Mind Averts Horrible Disaster.

Shamokin, June 23.—While engaged in burning shavings under the dry pan of the soda house at the Shamokin Powder Mill yesterday a flame of fire shot out and enveloped S. B. Gangle, igniting his clothing. With rare presence of mind the victim tore his burning clothing from his body in a careful manner, thus avoiding a terrible explosion. His hands, face and lower part of his body were terribly burned, and his condition is critical.

Of course the wall paper trust went to the wall. It was carrying too much paper. Does this jar you?

Tonight

If your liver is out of order, causing Biliousness, Sick Headache, Heartburn, or Constipation, take a dose of

Hood's Pills

On retiring, and tomorrow your digestive organs will be regulated and you will be bright, active and ready for any kind of work. This has been the experience of others; it will be yours. HOOD'S PILLS are sold by all medicine dealers. 25 cts.

"CLEANLINESS IS NAE PRIDE, DIRT'S NAE HONESTY." COMMON SENSE DICTATES THE USE OF

SAPOLIO

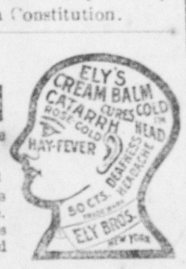
The Safety of Elevators.

The fall of an elevator at the Hotel Walton in Philadelphia indicates a form of casualty which the public who have to use that means of ascent to the upper levels of municipal architecture will agree ought not to occur. Considering the vast number of elevators in constant service the proportion of such accidents is extremely small. But as this experience shows that the safeguards can be made generally efficient the deduction, especially in view of the terrors of a fall, whether it be four or fourteen stories, will be that they should be made universally efficient. The fact that this is the second accident of the sort at this place carries an inference as to the condition of the safeguards, which at least calls for strict inquiry. The perils to life and limb involved in any failure of the mechanism on which the safety of life and limb depends demand that every such case shall be thoroughly investigated and the lack to which the accident is due made good under the closest regulations of law.

His Home Paper.

"It's strange," said a celebrated author, recently, "and yet not strange—how these old associations cling to us! I was born in a rural district, and forty years ago, the little country weekly was the only newspaper literature we had. It was published every Saturday, and when it didn't come out on time everybody was in a flurry. Well, I have not visited my birthplace in twenty years, but during all that time I have been a subscriber to that little country weekly. I've crossed the seas, and it has followed me faithfully to foreign capitals. I've taken it from my pocket in the clubs of London and Paris, and have read, with all the interest of old, how Colonel So-and-So is in our midst, how 'John Jones Sundayed with us, how 'our esteemed coroner sat on three dead men yesterday' and how 'the editor is thankful for a mess of cabbage, but needs some bacon to boil with it,' etc. Yes, that little country weekly is a positive joy to me yet. And the editor doesn't have to dun me for my subscription, either.—Atlanta Constitution.

Nasal CATARRH



In all its stages there should be cleanliness.

Ely's Cream Balm cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly.

Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

Professional Cards.

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More Woe in Kansas.

Kansas bears on her great seal the motto "Through difficulties to the stars." She should change it and adopt instead the line, "Man never is but always to be blest." Kansas never reaches the stars, or, rather, when she reaches them she finds spots on them, and turns away.

Just at present Kansas is afflicted with too much wheat. By most States, with wheat at its present price, a superabundance would be hailed as an unmixed blessing. But not so in Kansas.

F. O. Popenoe, of Topeka, says that the Kansas wheat crop this year will be 90,000,000 bushels, or 20,000,000 bushels ahead of all former records. The cash price of winter wheat on the Chicago board of trade yesterday was 63 to 70 cents, according to grade. As present indications point to somewhat short crops in the Northwest, France and Russia, the average value of Kansas wheat on the farm this year should not be far from 60 cents a bushel. This would make the aggregate value of the Kansas wheat crop about $54,000,000. Kansas will also have an enormous corn crop, and, according to present indications, will get top prices for it. Still Kansas is not happy.

Kansas has been so prosperous the last three years that her farmers have paid off all the mortgages they care to pay, and have so much money left that Kansas banks have sent great sums eastward for investment. It is a fact that the money to finance several industrial enterprises in the East has been furnished indirectly by Kansas farmers. So-called trusts have been able to secure loans needed for their operations from the surplus wealth of the agricultural states. Even foreign governments and English and German manufacturers and merchants have been aided by American banks whose vaults were stuffed with the cash of American farmers.

Yet, despite all these things, yesterday's dispatches from Topeka tell of a new Kansas society organizing to fight the trusts to smash the money power, to wipe out the conscienceless bankers and brokers of Wall street, and the board of trade of Chicago.

From the beginning of her history Kansas has attracted Utopians. Hence, while her people probably possess more general knowledge than those of any other State, they also have a larger number of octopus-hunters than any other American community. Therefore, Kansas lacks Wisconsin's equanimity and Iowa's contentment. Therefore, Kansas always has a grievance. If she finds no real sorrow at hand she straightway proceeds to make one. Kansas contented would not be Kansas.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean, June 1st.*

The Trust Question.

The settlement of the Trust question is not a political one, but it calls for the concerted action and best judgment of all legislators. Whenever a Trust tends to impair the rights and privileges of citizens, it aims neither at Republicans, Democrats nor Populists, but at all alike. Therefore the representatives of all the people should join hands for the protection of all.

GOSHEN, ILL.

Genesee Pure Food Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

Dear Sirs:—Some days since a package of your GRAIN-O preparation was left at my office. I took it home and gave it a trial, and I have to say I was very much pleased with it, as a substitute for coffee. We have always used the best Java and Mocha in our family, but I am free to say I like the GRAIN-O as well as the best coffee I ever drank.

Respectfully yours,
A. C. JACKSON, M. D.

—A few days ago a Hungarian named Andrew Hinnick went bathing in the creek at Snow Shoe, and drowned. The body was not recovered until the next morning.

STATE TEACHERS ASSOCIATION

Meet in Convention at Williamsport, Pa.

WILLIAMSPORT, June 23.—The forty-fifth annual meeting of the Pennsylvania State Teachers' Association, which meets in this city on Tuesday, July 3, will receive a hearty welcome at the hands of the citizens and teachers of the city. The Executive Committee of the association has completed its labors in a highly satisfactory manner and the indications point to this being one of the largest and most enthusiastic sessions held in years.

President John A. M. Passmore is working hard to have the attendance exceed the 1000 mark and is meeting with much apparent success. Already the paid enrollment is nearing 500.

State Superintendent of Public Instruction, N. C. Schaeffer; Superintendent Edward Brooks, of Philadelphia; Secretary John Hamilton, of the Department of Agriculture; Dr. William A. Lamberton, of Philadelphia; President E. D. Warfield, of Lafayette College; Dr. W. H. Crawford, president of Allegheny College; Prof. Franklin Spencer Edmonds and Dr. Francis Burke Brandt, of the Central High School, Philadelphia; Dr. Jas. L. Hughes, inspector of schools, Toronto, Can., and many other prominent school men will take part in the program.

The round table conferences will be an important feature of the work of the session, Wednesday and Thursday afternoons being devoted to them.

Wednesday evening a patriotic mass meeting will be held under the auspices of the association, which will be addressed by Congressman W. R. Taylor, of Ohio. At the close of this meeting a reception will be tendered the members of the association by the city teachers on the lawn of the Park Hotel. On Friday there will be an excursion to Eagle's Mere.

Another Success.

Rev. Horace Lincoln Jacobs, pastor of the First M. E. church in Altoona, has scored another success. Hereafter, the ladies attending his church will remove their hats during service, thus allowing a clear vision in direction of the pulpit. How oft are the times that one is obliged to sit behind a great big hat and listen to a sermon or discourse and never once catch a glimpse of the speaker. It is said that victory comes to them that wait. We'll wait and hope while we're waiting. We believe, though, that they ought to be removed in all assemblages where they are likely to obstruct the view of the ones who sit in the rear of them.

Paste This In Your Hat.

Don't forget this fact during the campaign: Senator Jones, chairman of the Democratic national committee, offered an amendment to the Porto Rican tariff bill to return the duties on sugar imported from that island "to the persons from whom they were collected." The sugar trust had paid $637,551 of these duties, and if the amendment of the Democratic senator had not been opposed by the Republicans then he would have caused the return of that sum to the trust.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Mortgage Burning.

A novel service of public interest has been arranged for and will be held in the First Presbyterian church at Tyrone on Friday evening, June 29. A debt of $7,000 has been paid during the year and it is intended to fittingly celebrate the successful issue of the enterprise by the public burning of the mortgages. The program will be of interest and unique in this community. An invitation is extended to the public to be present and participate in the exercises.

A Buzz-Saw Victim.

WILLIAMSPORT, June 23.—While playing around Young's sawmill at Cogan valley, Thursday evening, Frank Snyder, an 11-year-old boy, slipped and fell against a rapidly revolving circular saw. The left arm was nearly severed from his body. The injured lad lost a large amount of blood, and was unable to stand the shock of the operation which followed. He died at the hospital here today.

Buying Coal Land.

New York capitalists, it is stated, are buying coal lands along the route of the proposed West Branch valley railroad. During the past few days nearly $1,000 acres between Karthaus and Three Runs has been purchased. The coal in that region is said to be of very fine quality. The residents of that section say the purchase of land is an indication that the road is to be built at an early date.

For Drunkard Pensioners.

The pension department has ruled that "Any pensioner, the victim of strong drink and dissipated habits, who makes a public nuisance of himself, may be investigated by Uncle Sam, and if found guilty is likely to be dropped from the pension rolls."

Answer: None!

Over 60 silk mills were established in the country last year. How many would have been established if the Republican candidate for president had been defeated?—Springfield (Mass.) *Union.*

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Protect the Dangerous Places.

The supreme court has again rendered a decision that dangerous parts of roads must be supplied with guard rails, in the absence of which townships and road companies will be held responsible for damages if accidents happen.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by all druggists in all parts of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take no other kind.

Mrs. Dewey Bought An Island

HALIFAX, N. S., June 23.—Mrs. Admiral Dewey has bought Big Fish Island at Chester basin, where she will build a summer residence. Chester is a delightful summer resort, about forty miles from Halifax, and is a favorite place with United States people, particularly Pennsylvanians.

—At Eagles Mere Chautauqua, July 18th to 24th, the Pennsylvania State S. S. Association will hold a remarkable summer school for primary and junior workers, with special work also to help superintendents and officers of the main school. Tuition is free. Boarding at low rates; apply to E. R. Keiss, Hughesville, Pa. Specially low rate on railroad from Williamsport.

Is Baby Thin

this summer? Then add a little SCOTT'S EMULSION to his milk three times a day. It is astonishing how fast he will improve. If he nurses, let the mother take the Emulsion. 50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

Green's Arctic Soda Water Fountain

Is open for the season—His famous "Chocolate Cream Soda" as well as his delicious "Egg Phosphates" are in great demand—All syrups freshly prepared from the fruits—Follow the crowd and you'll get there.

Green's Pharmacy,
Bush House Block.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R. AND BRANCHES' Schedule in effect May 28, 1900

Via Tyrone—Westward.

Leave Bellefonte 9.53 a m, arrive at Tyrone 11.10 a m, at Altoona 1 p m, at Pittsburg 5.50 p m

Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p m, arrive at Tyrone 2.15 p m, at Altoona 3.10 p m, at Pittsburg 6.55 p m

Leave Bellefonte 4.44 p m, arrive at Tyrone 6.00 p m, at Altoona 7.35 p m, at Pittsburg 11.30 p m

Via Tyrone—Eastward.

Leave Bellefonte 9.53 a m, arrive at Tyrone 11.10, at Harrisburg 2.40 p m, at Philadelphia 5.47 p m

Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p m, arrive at Tyrone 2.15 p m, at Harrisburg 6.45 p m, at Philadelphia 10.20 p m

Leave Bellefonte 4.44 p m, arrive at Tyrone 6.00 p m, at Harrisburg 10 p m

Via Lock Haven—Northward.

Leave Bellefonte 9.32 a m, arrive at Lock Haven 10.30 a m

Leave Bellefonte 1.42 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 2.43 p m, at Williamsport 3.50 p m

Leave Bellefonte 8.31 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 9.30 p m

Via Lock Haven—Eastward.

Leave Bellefonte 9.32 a m, arrive at Lock Haven 10.30 a m, leave Williamsport 12.40 p m, arrive at Harrisburg 3.15 p m, at Philadelphia at 6.23 p m

Leave Bellefonte 1.42 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 2.43 p m, arrive at Williamsport 3.50 p m, leave 4.00 p m, arrive at Harrisburg 6.55 p m, Philadelphia 10.20 p m

Leave Bellefonte 8.31 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 9.30 p m, leave Williamsport 1.05 a m, arrive at Harrisburg 3.55 a m, arrive at Philadelphia 6.52 a m

Via Lewisburg.

Leave Bellefonte at 6.40 a m, arrive at Lewisburg at 9.05 a m, Montandon 9.15 a m, Harrisburg 11.30 a m, Philadelphia 3.17 p m.

Leave Bellefonte 2.15 p m, arrive at Lewisburg 4.47, at Harrisburg 6.55 p m, Philadelphia at 10.20 p m

For full information time tables, maps, fare, &c., call on Ticket Agents, or address Thos. E. Watt, Pass. Agent Western District, No. 360 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg.

J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt.
J. B. HUTCHENSON, General Manager.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY—PENNSYLVANIA Railroad Division. Daily except Sunday. Schedule in effect on and after May 28, 1900.

Westward.				Eastward.		
55	53	51		50	52	54
p m	p m	a m		a m	p m	p m
3 45	12 10	8 55	Lock Haven	10 30	2 43	9 30
3 49		8 59	Fiemington	10 24	2 39	9 26
3 51	12 16	9 01	Mill Hall	10 22	2 37	9 24
4 02	12 26	9 12	Beech Creek	10 11	2 26	9 13
4 05	12 29	9 15	Eagleville	10 08	2 23	9 10
4 11	12 38	9 24	Howard	9 59	2 14	9 01
4 20		9 30	Mount Eagle	9 53	2 08	8 55
4 25	12 48	9 34	Curtin	9 49	2 04	8 51
4 32	12 55	9 41	Milesburg	9 40	1 55	8 42
4 44	1 05	9 58	Bellefonte	9 28	1 42	8 31
4 53	1 13	10 01	Milesburg	9 18	1 33	8 23
4 56	1 16	10 04	Snow Shoe Int	9 15	1 30	8 20
5 03	1 23	10 11	Unionville	9 07	1 23	8 12
5 12	1 31	10 20	Julian	8 58	1 14	8 23
5 21	1 39	10 28	Martha	8 49	1 06	7 54
5 28	1 45	10 36	Port Matilda	8 42	1 00	7 47
5 35	1 51	10 44	Hannah	8 35	12 54	7 40
5 37		10 46	Fowler	8 33	12 52	7 38
5 40		10 49	Dix	8 30	12 50	7 35
5 46	2 01	10 56	Bald Eagle	8 24	12 44	7 29
5 50	2 05	11 00	Vail	8 20	12 40	7 25
5 54	2 09	11 04	East Tyrone	8 16	12 36	7 21
6 00	2 15	11 10	Tyrone	8 10	12 30	7 15
p m	p m	a m		a m	p m	p m

Nos. 50 and 55 will run daily.

SNOW SHOE BRANCH—DAILY EXCEPT Sunday—In effect July 10, 1899.

a m		STATIONS.		p m
11 26	7 27	Arrive Snow Shoe	Leave	7 30
10 00	6 05	Snow Shoe Intersection		9 15
10 01	5 55	Milesburg		9 18
9 53	5 45	Leave Bellefonte	Arrive	9 32

The Bellefonte Republican

The Best Advertising *Medium* in Central Pennsylvania.

A forty-eight column paper devoted to the interests of the Republican party. Published at Bellefonte, Pa., at $1.00 per annum.

BY WILBUR F. HARRIS.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3m	6m	1y
One inch (12 lines this type)	$ 5	$ 8	$2
Two inches	7	10	15
Three inches	10	15	20
Four inches	11	17	25
Quarter column	12	20	30
Half column	20	35	55
One column	35	55	100

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion unless otherwise agreed, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial notices, in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 10 lines this type, $8 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Advertisers, and especially Advertising Agents, are respectfully informed that no notice will be taken of orders to insert advertisements at less rates than the above, nor will any notice be given to orders of parties unknown to the publisher, unless accompanied by the cash.

WILBUR F. HARRIS.

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL TICKET.

PRESIDENT,
WILLIAM McKINLEY, of Ohio.

VICE PRESIDENT,
THEODORE ROOSEVELT, of New York.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

AUDITOR GENERAL,
EDW'D B. HARDENBERGH, of Wayne.

CONGRESSMEN-AT-LARGE,
GALUSHA A. GROW, of Susquehanna.
ROBT. S. FOERDERER, of Philadelphia.

ELECTORS-AT-LARGE,
W. C. ARNOLD, of Clearfield.
CLARENCE WOLF, of Philadelphia.
FRANK H. BUHL, of Delaware.
A. B. ROBERTS, of Montgomery.

EDITORIAL.

McKINLEY and Roosevelt! Hooray!!

BRYAN does not approve of the Republican platform. Strange!

Is Mr. Bryan a "matchless statesman" because he doesn't smoke?

THE stop-the-prosperity party is not going to make much headway at the ballot box.

BE honest now, do you Democrats think that another calamity campaign would succeed in the face of the present prosperity?

IT is said the farmers are getting so prosperous these days that many of them are building bins in their cellars in which to store uncut diamonds.

ST. LOUIS is suffering from a Democratic governor, just as Chicago suffered some years ago from Atgeld, and just as the country would suffer from Bryan.

THE Democratic fight on trusts makes a delightful companion piece to the Democratic sympathy for the Boers. Both are for grand-stand purposes only.

THE Democratic leaders have much to say about an alleged undue friendliness for England. Yet they would give England a monopoly on building ships for the American shippers.

AGUINALDO had no representative at Philadelphia last week. Not even Atkinson was present. Aggie will have plenty of 'em at Kansas City though, and they will be heard from, too.

THOMAS JEFFERSON, the patron saint of Democracy, was never frightened by the cry of "imperialism." Nor did he ever consort with and encourage the enemies of his country.

CHAIRMAN JONES has carried pretty nearly all the states, excepting Pennsylvania, for Bryan. It is so much easier to do the work now than it will be next November.

PERHAPS Senator James K. Jones, of Arkansas, chairman of the Democratic National committee, can enlighten the people as to the evil effects of trusts. He has for a long time been a member of the cotton bale trust.

HOW CHEAP IS FAME WHEN HONOR IS GONE.

The machine army of hired enthusiasts and shouters who invaded the National Convention hall in Philadelphia Wednesday of last week to whoop 'er up for Quay are entitled to the praise and laudation of all people for the brilliant and successful manner in which they discharged their obligations. The "Old Man" received an ovation that was spontaneous—according to arrangement—and simply saturated with zeal, fervency and frenzy—also provided for in the well concocted scheme.

Mr. Quay quite naturally fell into the design when it was unfolded to him for his co-operation. The "Old Man" has been having such a rocky time of it for the past several years, in criminal prosecutions, political vicissitudes, exploded ambitions, and public condemnations, that a popular (?) demonstration with tumultuous applause, no matter how obtained, would be balm to a lacerated system, refreshing to a faint heart and enervating to a weakening cause.

The gang to do the "stunt" was speedily mustered into service and Wednesday was designated as the day for the outburst of popular enthusiasm. Entrance to the convention hall was easily accomplished on "passes" from Larry B. Eyre, State Superintendent of Public Grounds and Buildings, and accepted by a substitute doorkeeper employed for the occasion. What followed is known to all. The Quay organs in the State disseminated the glad tidings with a blare of trumpets, a lavish consumption of printers' ink and a reckless license to space writers.

The people of Pennsylvania were for the moment astonished at this unexpected tribute (?) to a discredited leader, a man who by his corruption, political depravity and lack of principle and honor, has forfeited the respect and esteem of thousands upon thousands of people in Pennsylvania and the country at large. The true "inwardness" of the Quay ovation was soon disclosed and the cunning attempt to boom the failing cause of the old political bulldozer, who has fed from the public treasury for over forty years; who has shaken the plum tree so well to his personal advantage that a mansion in Washington, a plantation in Florida and several homesteads in Pennsylvania stand as monuments to his unchallenged ability to farm political opportunities, has fallen with a dull thud not to his advantage or profit but to his further discomfiture and undoing.

The rehabilitation of Quay is a task that can never be accomplished. Retribution has overtaken him and will cling fast to his tainted carcass until he is consigned to that oblivion from whence such as he never returns.

A thousand hired throats may sound your praise,
But Pennsylvania voters will end your days,
In November.

DEMOCRATS used to say that Europe would not buy American goods if we barred out European goods by a protective tariff. In the 1895 fiscal year, under the Wilson bill, Europe bought from us to the extent of $634,000,000. Last year, under the Dingley protective tariff, Europe's purchases amounted to $959,000,000. The balance to the credit of the protective tariff was $320,000,000 last year in our trade with Europe alone.

"IF we do not buy we cannot sell," the Democrats used to say. When we were buying European goods under their free trade tariff in 1895 we exported only $23,000,000 more of our goods than we bought from foreigners. During the last two years we have averaged sales amounting to over $500,000,000 more than we bought. Under protection it looks as if we couldn't buy unless we sold.

REPRESENTATIVE FITZGERALD, of Massashusetts, is going to the Kansas City convention to tell the Democrats why they should favor buying ships from British shipbuilders instead of having them built by American workingmen, in the passage of legislation for the rehabilitation of our shipping in the foreign trade.

TWO ACROSTICS.

B ad money.
R uin and wretchedness.
Y ellow politics.
A bsurd doctrines and theories.
N o more good times.

M ore work, more wages.
C redit, confidence, certainty.
K indler of factory fires.
I ndustry's best friend.
N ow and always a Protectionist.
L arger exports, heavier trade balances.
E ssential to the country's welfare.
Y ou want him again!

POLITICS AND BUSINESS.

The attitude of Eastern Democrats toward the candidacy of Mr. Bryan presents a queer phase of politics. They do not want Bryan and the Chicago platform with its business disturbing, panic producing characteristics, but they cannot help themselves, for the situation long ago got beyond their control. Eastern Democratic delegations in the Kansas City convention are going to holler themselves hoarse for nominee and platform, and the slate will go through with one great unanimous hurrah.

So much for the convention and the delegations. But what about the Democrats who don't go to Kansas City, but stay at home and devote their attention to making money? They were not heard from in the nominating convention, and they will not be heard from during the noisy campaign that is to follow. They are not saying a word now, and they are not going to say a word hostile to Bryan and the party. To all outward appearances they will be Bryan Democrats, and they will keep right on making money and taking advantage of the opportunities for which they are indebted to Republican prosperity. Will they vote to change these conditions, to destroy these opportunities? They may encourage the belief that they are going to support the national party ticket, but will they? None but themselves can answer this question, and they won't tell. What the business Democrat has to say about the supreme folly of changing present conditions he will say secretly in the form of a ballot next November. Unless all signs fail, what the business Democrat says on that occasion will be something that Mr. Bryan won't like.

AMERICA WILL HAVE HER RIGHTS.

The end is at hand in China. The government has collapsed and can only be set up again or a new one organized by the powers, or by one of them. The open door treaties are all right in their way, but if Russia should annex China they would fail just as Hawaii's treaties failed when the United States annexed it. It certainly behooves the United States to stand side by side with Great Britain to see that Anglo-Saxon interests are not sacrificed.

Thanks to the wise and long-headed administrative policy of McKinley and the Republican party, our government is in a position to make our power and might felt in the settlement of the Chinese imbroglio. What a miserable showing we must have made before the great powers of the world if this Oriental disturbance had occurred prior to our possession of the Philippines and our construction of a navy. Now Uncle Sam is in shape for business and he will be on hand to conserve his foreign trade and rights, and will play an important and a leading part in the adjustment of the Chinese difficulty.

SENATOR WOLCOTT, in his convention speech in Philadelphia last week, gave the keynote for Republican comment on the Neely frauds, when he said that the President was not to blame for them and deserved praise for his determination to punish them with all the power at his command. These facts were so obvious, however, that it was hardly worth while to call attention to them.

OUR TICKET.

McKinley and Roosevelt.

The Republican National delegates in convention assembled in Philadelphia last week obeyed the will of the Republicans of the country and carried out their expressed wishes when they unanimously renominated William McKinley for the Presidency and named Theodore Roosevelt for second place on the national ticket. A stronger ticket than that named could not have been selected. Three years of service in the Presidential chair, in one of the most trying periods of the nation's history, put President McKinley to a test before which he never faltered or attempted to shirk. He met fearlessly every condition which confronted him and with wisdom and profound judgment he discharged the trust of the people. He has well earned a second term by the wise, statesmanlike and patriotic manner in which he administered the duties and obligations of his high office. President McKinley has kept the pledges of his party as far as lay within his power.

The marvelous advancement of the country's industrial and commercial interests during the past three years; the unprecedented era of prosperity through which we are passing as a people and a nation is an irresistible proof of the intelligence and foresight of the citizens of this country in turning over to the Republican party the care of the government four years ago and placing at its head as Director-General, as it were, of our national affairs William McKinley.

The President and the great party he stands for and represents have been tried and not found wanting. We are passing through a national crisis. New and momentous questions have come to us as a nation, have been met and are awaiting settlement. The splendid success and brilliant achievements of Mr. McKinley's administrative policy for the past three years and more can safely be accepted as a guarantee that our national honor, our national interests, our national glory and country's destiny can be intrusted to no better keeping than that of William McKinley for another four years.

The nomination of Theodore Roosevelt for Vice President was spontaneous, the first and best found choice of the people. He, as is McKinley, is the people's candidate. The ticket has been strengthened and the party honored by his selection. Governor Roosevelt is a typical American, a loyal Republican and a man for whom every Republican can vote with confidence and trust. In every office of trust and responsibility over which he has been called upon to preside—either by appointment or election—he has served the people and guarded and fostered their interests first, last and at all times. The high and honorable character of his past public service is a pledge for his future public service. In Governor Roosevelt, as in President McKinley, the Republicans of the United States have the highest type of loyal, patriotic and true American citizenship as their standard bearers in the campaign of 1900.

THE President has again disproved the assertions of those who declare that he is a weak man and an opportunist, simply because he will not rush in like certain people of whom we have all heard. His action in China was taken at exactly the right time and was bold and striking. The United States will have troops on hand to protect its citizens and interests earlier, and in greater force, than any other country except Russia, which is, of course, an Asiatic power itself.

COL. BRYAN, it is said, will stay at home this year instead of swinging over the rear platforms as the train sweeps through the land. He has had his front porch enlarged and will wait there for the expected throngs of visitors. No explanation of the changed program is offered, but possibly the Colonel is wiser or less active than he was in 1896.

IT would be just like the Democratic leaders to drop the Boers and take up the "Boxers."

WISE SAUCE WITH SEASONABLE APPLICATIONS.

"*All are not thieves that dogs bark at.*" Just bear this in mind if you chance to read the machine editorial absurdities in Mr. Quay's bugle-blower, the Philadelphia *Inquirer*.

"*The proper study of mankind is man.*" If you would know the depths to which political depravity can descend study the public service of Quay, Penrose, Durham, Elkin, Stone, and lesser lights of the machine ring too numerous to mention.

"*One is quick to suspect where one has suffered harm before.*" Mr. Quay's latest ballot reform pronunciamento is likely to be taken with considerable salt by the voters of Pennsylvania.

"*You cannot push a man far up a tree.*" The State Administration will scarcely be able to boost John Hamilton beyond the reach of the betrayed farmers and dairymen of the State and save him from the vengeance of the Agricultural Nemesis.

"*Why should calamity be full of words?*" We don't know why it should, but it is. The merely saying of words is easy, some men devote their whole lives to it. They talk rather than act. The calamity howlers are of this kind. Read the Kansas City platform for a proof of this assertion.

"*For a Republic we must have men.*" The people of the United States will keep this fresh in their minds when they go to the polls in November, and they will vote for McKinley and Roosevelt.

ENGLAND NOT AT FAULT.

The famine in India, affecting, as it does, about 60,000,000 souls, is so appalling in its magnitude and character as to arrest the attention of the civilized world and reach the sympathetic heart of all peoples. Much is being done to temper the sufferings of the starving millions in that far off country and the great charity movement that is in operation the world over will continue its philanthropic and humane ministrations until India is freed from the scourge that is leaving a trail of death and devastation in its wake throughout that unhappy land.

England has been bitterly arraigned as being responsible for the horrible condition of affairs in her Indian empire, whether justly or unjustly it is not for us with our meagre knowledge of the causes of India's distress to say. Of course, the famine is primarily the source of her affliction and misery and the British Government, according to an eminent authority, appears to be responsible for its presence in India, or at least to have made it possible, through the very beneficence of its rule.

To charge England with being directly accountable for the famine and its attendant horrors is not only without reason but is in distinct contrariety to the common doctrines of the progression of civilization. Before the British occupation in India, says the writer whose broad and liberal exposition on the subject of England's relation to the India famine furnishes us with the basis for our conclusions, incessant wars and terrible epidemics kept the country thinly populated, so that the natural products of the soil were usually sufficient to feed the inhabitants. But British rule has established peace and diminished the ravages of the plague. The consequence has been such an increase of population that India is today one of the most crowded countries in the world. The productivity of the soil has nearly, if not altogether, reached its limit. Nevertheless, the British Government is not to be blamed, unless we adopt the monstrous doctrine that wholesale massacre is a blessing.

WHEN Roosevelt takes Quay by the hand and thanks him for what he—Quay—did in accomplishing his—Roosevelt's—nomination for the Vice Presidency, Swallow will be elected President of the United States.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Washington, June 25, 1900.

President McKinley is gratified but not at all surprised at the commendation he is receiving from all quarters for his promptness in ordering troops to China to join with those of other civilized nations in protecting the persons and property of foreigners. Neither this government nor any European government considers itself at war with China, but the Chinese government having failed to protect foreigners from the "boxers" the civilized governments are going to do it themselves. Li Hung Chang has cabled to Secretary Hay, promising to restore peace and to see that all foreigners are protected, and the Chinese Minister to the U. S. has received a cablegram saying that all the foreign ministers at Pekin are safe and well, but all that hasn't stopped any of the preparations for sending reinforcements to China from the Philippines just as quick as they can be gotten there. The Chinese Minister insists that there can be no war between China and the civilized nations, and that his government has not sanctioned any of the fighting. All that he says may be strictly true, but the fact remains that there has been fighting and that it is still going on, and that one side is made up of soldiers and marines belonging to the civilized nations, and the other side of Chinese. The question of the responsibility of the Chinese government may be determined later, but the first and foremost duty of the civilized powers is to put a stop to the fighting by whipping the Chinese fighters into submission, and President McKinley intends that the U. S. shall do its full share of that duty.

Director Merriam, of the Census Bureau, has given the press a statement, intended as an answer to thousands of letters asking for figures shown by the Census in various localities. By showing the routine through which the returns from each enumerator's district must go, the impossibility of giving the information at this time was made apparent. As fast as the official count is completed the totals will be bulletined at the census bureau, cities being taken first. Notice has also been given that there will be no more examinations for appointment to clerical positions in the bureau, the eligible list already containing many more than will ever receive appointments.

The Treasury Department has issued a circular creating Porto Rico, a Customs Collection District, with San Juan as the port of entry, and Ponce Mayaguez, Arecibo, Aguadilla, Humacao, Arroyo, and Fajardo as sub-ports, under the law enacted at the late session of Congress.

Secretary Gage, who has been unwell for a couple of weeks has gone to the sea shore for a short rest by the order of his physician. There is nothing serious the matter with him, only a little run down.

Secretary Root has gone to his summer home on Long Island, to spend a few days with his family, which is of itself an indication that there are no complications at the War Department in connection with the Chinese insurrection.

Judge Denny, a prominent Kentucky republican, who firmly believes that the electoral votes of that state will be cast for McKinley and Roosevelt, who came through Washington on his way home from the convention, said of that remarkable gathering: "I have been going to National Conventions as a delegate for 20 years, but I have never seen such a convention as that at Philadelphia, and I never expect to see another such. I mean that I have never before seen both men named on the ticket by acclamation."

Mr. Henry C. Adams, one of the republican leaders of Indiana, assured President McKinley that Indiana was one of the sure republican states this year, and that the majority would be quite as large, if not larger than it was in '96.

One of the most enthusiastic men who has been in Washington since the republican convention was Mr. C. Leland, Jr., a member of the Kansas delegation. He says that President McKinley would have carried Kansas no matter who had been put on the ticket with him, but that the nomination of Gov. Roosevelt for Vice President, makes Kansas as certainly republican as Pennsylvania.

Mr. A. D. McPherson, of the Chicago Financial Review, who has just returned from an extended business trip through the South, said while in Washington: "While I do not mix politics in business, still I could not help asking questions, and I gathered from talks I had with men of all shades of opinion and politics that there is a big surprise in store for somebody this fall. The South is waking up. Protection and expansion find no warmer advocate than in the sunny land that we have long been taught was hopelessly given over to democracy. In my humble opinion McKinley and Roosevelt will carry at least three Southern states."

IT will probably take the entire supply of the Tammany ice trust to cool the atmosphere, when Croker, the King of Manhattan, gets back from England and takes Mayor Van Wyck into the woodshed to argue with him on the crime of being found out.

THERE has been nothing in the commercial reports during the past few weeks to indicate that any factories were running overtime to fill orders for Dewey buttons.

CATARRH OF THE KIDNEYS.

THE REMARKABLE CURE

Of Cases of Bright's Disease After They Had Been Given Up to Die.

Mr. J. Brake of Petrolea, Ontario, Canada, writes: "Four years ago I had a severe attack of Bright's Disease, which brought me so low the doctor said nothing more could be done for me. When one of your lectures on the above disease was read to me I began to take Pe-ru-na and Man-a-lin, and found it acted just as represented. In three months I was a well man, and have continued so ever since."

Hon. J. Brake.

Mr. J. N. Howard of Marble, Ark., says: "It has been nearly two months since I wrote you giving a description of my case. I began taking Pe-ru-na and when I got your letter I followed the directions. My doctor had no hope of my getting well. My bowels were so bloated that I could not rest day or night if I ate anything at all. I thought my case was hopeless. But words cannot express my praise for your medicines. My friends were wonderfully surprised when they saw me improving. But I have not suffered a day since I began taking your medicines; I eat anything I wish and have a good appetite. I was suffering from dropsy so bad that I could not get my clothes on and my feet were all swelled up."

Mrs. Mary A. Shear, Jennings, La., says: "I am recommending your medicines to every one I hear complain. My disease was Bright's disease of the kidneys. I am quite well now."

The kidneys are subject to catarrh the same as any other organ. The catarrh may be slight, giving rise to little or no disturbance, or severe, producing a genuine case of Bright's disease of the kidneys. The symptoms of catarrh of the kidneys are weak back, dull pains in back and hips, sometimes high-colored and sometimes clear urination.

Catarrh of the kidneys quickly leads to chronic Bright's disease. Pe-ru-na should be taken at the appearance of the first symptom. If taken in the early stages of the disease Pe-ru-na is sure to cure every case. Pe-ru-na cures catarrh of the kidneys simply because it cures catarrh wherever located. No other systemic catarrh remedy has as yet been devised. Insist upon having Pe-ru-na. There are no medicines that can be substituted. There is no other remedy that can be relied on to cure catarrh of the kidneys. Pe-ru-na cures catarrh of any organ of the human body. Send for free catarrh book. Address The Pe-ru-na Drug M'f'g Co., Columbus, O.

PRINCE'S TRUE LOVE.

Heir Presumptive to Austrian Throne Contracts Morganatic Marriage.

VIENNA, June 26.—Monday evening's papers announce the approaching morganatic marriage of the heir presumptive, Archduke Francis Ferdinand d'Este, to Countess von Chotek. The marriage probably will take place the first week in July, with the official ceremony on Thursday, in the Hofburg.

There the bridegroom, in the presence of the Emperor, the archdukes and the Privy Council, will make solemn declaration that his bride shall not assume the title or prerogatives of an archduchess, and, further, that any children that may be born of the union shall be barred from succession to the throne.

The press declares that the nation will applaud the Archduke's devotion and his persistence in making a love match that involves such sacrifice.

Salvationists to Dispense Cheap Ice.

The Salvation Army intends to sell ice to the poor of New York city at a cent for a six pound lump. Wagons will be sent into the tenement districts and only families which seem to be unable to pay regular prices will be served. The army expects to deliver two tons of ice per day from each wagon it sends out, and it will use all the wagons it can. It requires about $100 to start each wagon. While contributions are asked for to begin the work, it is expected the proceeds of the sales of ice will almost pay the running expenses.

Growth of Foreign Trade.

This is going to be the banner year in our export trade. During nine months of the current fiscal period, up to March 31, our exports exceeded $1,053,800,000, an increase of more than $100,000,000 over the corresponding period in the previous fiscal year and $430,000 000 more than in 1895 under the Wilson tariff, which was claimed to be especially conducive to foreign trade.

—The Juniata valley camp meeting association has issued its twenty-ninth annual circular containing much information about the expenses, accommodations and advantages of the Newton Hamilton grounds. The hotel will be opened on July the first, and the grounds ready for occupancy by August the first, but the camp meeting proper does not begin until Aug. 14th.

—Claude Harwick, one of the leading firemen of DuBois, was badly hurt Thursday morning while running to a fire. The young man fell in front of a hose carriage and the wheels passed over him. His injuries are serious, but no bones were broken.

—The law prohibiting any prize or premium, or promise of such, in packages of tobacco, cigars, cigarettes and snuff, is to be strictly enforced by the internal revenue authorities. Any violation of the law subjects the packages to seizure.

—THE Kansas City "*Star*" declares that when the Democratic convention meets in that city next month, the delegates will cease to complain about the hotel accommodations. Very likely. Their breath will be taken away by the prices.

—A 4-year old daughter of William Smith, of Potters Mills, staying with her grandmother Smith at Centre Hill, while in a barn, accidentally fell down a flight of stairs, thereby sustaining a fracture of the wrist.

—A marriage license has been granted at Williamsport to Oliver Stonebraker, of Jersey Shore, and Mrs. Rose Miller, of Nittany valley.

Preparing for Battle.

Senator C. L. Magee has gone to White Plains N. Y. to spend several days at Muldoon's Sanitarium. The Senator is probably after some scientific instruction in the manly art to use when he tackles his political opponents in the Legislative hall in Harrisburg next winter.

Married.

On the 24th of June 1900 at the home of Mr. Ishler near Hublersburg, Pa., Clyde E. Bradford and Miss Jennie Dunkle, both of Centre Hall, were united in the holy bonds of wedlock by Rev. H. I. Crow, of Hublersburg.

—Those citizens who take pleasure in making the surroundings of their homes beautiful and who are vitally interested in the progress of their town deserve well of public sentiment. They are some use to a community adding to its resource, its treasures and its reputation. They are the men who render themselves immortal while trying to increase the beauty of their town by gifts of value and utility.

—The Queen Regent of Spain has signed a decree ordering the sale of a large number of obsolete men-of-war and providing for the reorganization and modernization of the other vessels. This is certainly a move in the right direction if Spain is to cut any sort of a future figure among the nations of the world.

—The trouble with some people in a town about the size of ours, is that they will not cast their bread upon the waters unless assured in advance that in a few days it will come back to them a full grown sandwich, all trimmed with ham, butter and mustard.

—The scolding mother who allows her usually even-tempered voice to rise to a sharp tone may show more ill will than the heart feels, and the child soon learns that her "bark is worse than her bite."

—Of course there will be general regret over the circumstance that the Republican platform does not suit Col. Bryan, but as he offered no suggestions beforehand, he has no one to blame but himself.

—Operations at the Salona limestone quarry, from which stone was shipped to the furnace at Bellefonte, have been suspended. Seventeen men were employed in that portion of the quarry.

—Ellis Irwin, of Lick Run, Clearfield county, so well known throughout this region, is past 95 years of age. He is in good health and vigorous in mind and body.

—It is said that 300 men will begin work on July 1 at the Jersey Shore railroad yard to enlarge them to double their present capacity.

—Among the clocks to be seen at the Paris Exposition is one of the year 1580, which belonged to Henry the Third. An old timer, isn't it?

—A convict, pardoned that he might go home to die, is spending his declining years in running a saloon in Fort Scott, Kansas.

—How in the world is St. Louis going to get any fun out of the Fourth. She has been having so many explosions that fireworks will be no novelty.

—A striped waist coat owned by Robert Burns, was recently sold in London for $20. There is still hope for Tim Woodruff.

—The next great political pow-wow will take place in Kansas City, July 4th.

QUAY'S RECEPTION AT CONVENTION.

A Bogus Demonstration Worked Up For Him by the Machine Employes.

EVERYBODY CATCHES ON, THOUGH

The Newspapers Next Day Exposed the Cheap Scheme—Magee and Martin Have an Important Conference. The Part Pennsylvania Played in the Great Convention.

(Special Correspondence.)

Harrisburg, June 26.—The matchless demonstration that attended the nomination of McKinley and Roosevelt in Philadelphia last week has rarely been equaled in the annals of Republican national conventions. It is a ticket that will win in November. It is a ticket that every Republican can support, no matter what partisan bias may influence him in state or local fights.

But will all partisans in Pennsylvania support this ticket? It is certain that the element that has been opposing the machine in this state will give loyal support to McKinley and Roosevelt. On the other hand, while the Quay followers will vote the ticket, it is not likely that they will injure their health working for its success. Already the heelers and shouters are declaring that the ticket is in great danger and that McKinley is the weak figure. These heelers and machine men dislike McKinley, because they believe that he was in a measure, and in some way, responsible for Quay's defeat.

And Mr. Quay and his followers have furthermore been attempting to have it appear that the nomination of Roosevelt was a victory for Quay and Platt over Mark Hanna and the administration; that Pennsylvania and New York turned the tide for Roosevelt when Hanna and the administration wanted somebody else. This has been telegraphed all over the country. It is part of the scheme that the Quay crowd in Pennsylvania formulated before the convention. Its working was seen during the convention.

A great demonstration, apparently, was tendered to Mr. Quay when he arose in the convention to speak. There was great cheering and shouting, and the character of the demonstration fooled even the anti-Quay men themselves, until they discovered the secret of it all. And the secret of it all was that every policeman, doorkeeper, page and employe in the convention hall had been "tipped off" to shout for Quay at a certain given signal. The result was that from all over the house there came the sound of applause when Quay's name was mentioned.

PAID TO SHOUT.

Bob Burdett, the famous humorist, was given a first class seat for $1 by a Quay doorkeeper on condition that he shout for Quay when the time came. Mr. Burdett revealed the secret and told his story in The North American the next day.

The full account of this bogus demonstration, which was intended to make Quay appear as a martyr in the eyes of people assembled from all parts of the country, was published in the Philadelphia Press and the Philadelphia North American the next day. The Press said:

"The Quay outbreak came when the Beaver man, following the reading of the rules by Gen. Bingham, walked half way down the aisle from the Pennsylvania section and offered his proposed amendment, changing the basis of representation in future Republican conventions. Sergeant-at-Arms Hall, who keeps close watch on the ex-senator's movements, started to escort him to the speakers' platform, but when Mr. Quay stopped in the aisle he ran forward in front of the delegates' seats and made a frantic effort to stampede the crowd into joining in the cheers that were raised by other Philadelphia and Pennsylvania convention employes in every section of the big building.

EMPLOYES INSTRUCTED.

"The result was that the outburst of applause that greeted the effort of Mr. Quay was more pronounced than of the many during the day.

"The Quay demonstration was the result of a clever arrangement made by several of his Philadelphia friends. They had instructed the ushers and other convention employes what to do, and at the opportune moment the outburst came. Following the example of Sergeant-at-Arms Hall, who stood in front of the delegates and waved his arms in a manner suggestive of a desire for an outburst of applause, the others in other parts of the building made the same effort. They succeeded better, because the people in other sections of the hall did not know what they were expected to cheer for, and taking it for granted from the enthusiasm of the frantic ushers that something worth shouting for was going on they became quite demonstrative. Even Representative Moore, of Butler; Jeffries, of Chester, and a half a dozen other insurgent members of the last legislature, who did not grasp the situation, lent their voices to the demonstration, until the ex-senator walked up on the speakers' platform and they discovered what was going on."

ANOTHER VIEW.

The North American said:

"Speaking of Mr. Quay, he was twice yesterday the occasion of flattering demonstrations. Called to the stage to explain and support a proposal to change the basis of representation at national conventions, he was cheered and hand-clapped tremendously. The storm center of entnusiasm was the Pennsylvania delegation, but there was plenty of applause from the visitors, too. This may have been due in part to the circumstance that the machine has had a good deal to say about the distribution of admission tickets to the convention hall. But aside from that it was evident that admiration for Mr. Quay is not a rare sentiment among the kind of people who crowd to political conventions. One couldn't help wondering if these fervid shouters were capable of realizing what they applauded. Since Mr. Quay won their yells of approval, what would have happened had the Hon. Samuel Salter suddenly stepped out of obscurity onto the platform and bowed? Mr. Salter stands for Quay politics quite as convincingly as the master of the Quay machine himself does, and he has suffered more for the cause than Mr. Quay. The latter, in order to escape jail, had only to plead the statute of limitations, whereas Mr. Salter has been obliged to flee the state."

This sort of clap trap and bogus enthusiasm is entirely characteristic of the machine. It is one way they have of fooling the people. Immediately after the adjournment of the convention the same clique gave out the story that Senator Hanna was going to have an important interview with Mr. Quay with reference to the campaign. That Mr. Quay was to figure away up in the councils of the men who will conduct the campaign. It is perfectly natural that as Mr. Quay is the national committeeman from Pennsylvania, re-elected by the men he made delegates, that he should be consulted about the campaign.

HANNA, MAGEE AND MARTIN.

But these same shouters kept very mum about the fact that Senator Hanna was closeted with State Senators Magee and David Martin for two hours on last Friday morning at the Stratford hotel in Philadelphia. What passed at that conference nobody knows, but the fact that such a conference was held is significant enough in itself to give the Quay machine food for thought for several days.

The attempt to make it appear that the nomination of Roosevelt was a victory for Quay and Platt is very silly. Senator Hanna repeatedly declared after he came to Philadelphia that neither he nor the administration had a candidate for the vice presidency. Whoever the convention wanted, provided he were a suitable man, would be agreeable to President McKinley and all his friends.

Senator Hanna did not try to influence the nomination of any man. Kansas was the first state to declare for Roosevelt. Mr. Quay and his friends were shrewd enough to see the strength of Roosevelt, and they joined in the procession.

The one conspicuous feature about Pennsylvania's part in the great national convention was that she did not have anybody to lift a voice on a plane with Colorado, Massachusetts, California and other states. Mr. Quay lifted his voice, but only to provoke dissension and create trouble by the amendment, which he withdrew the next morning. Indeed, the amendment was only offered to give the machine and organize a bogus demonstration.

THE BLEMISH WILL BE REMOVED.

In 1826 American vessels carried 92 per cent. of American commerce. In 1845 they carried 82 per cent; in 1856, 75 per cent., and in 1899 only about 9 per cent.

In the centre of a picture of progress and prosperity almost fabulous and incredible in character is to be found one bad blemish, that of the decadence of the American merchant marine from carrying 92 per cent. of American commerce in 1826 to carrying less than 9 per cent. in 1899. It is the way the crab progresses—backward. In the matter of marine policies and practices it would seem that we were a nation of crabs, or, as the current slang of the day would put it, a community of "lobsters." We have done worse than stand still and do nothing in our merchant marine service, we have retrograded and lost ground. For lack of effective laws to protect the shipping industry equally with other American industries we have allowed almost the entire volume of our carrying trade to pass into the hands of foreigners, as it is foreign, and not American ships that now transport 92 per cent. of our overseas freight.

This is indeed a blemish on an otherwise bright and splendid picture of national advancement, and yet the Democrats fight with all their power against granting the least aid to the building of an American marine, although nearly every other country in the world fosters its ship-building interests at American expense in one way or another. The shipping bill is sure to have the early attention of Congress at its session next winter and in spite of Democratic opposition our commerce in the near future will sail the seas on American bottoms.

DAVID B. HILL says he is going to Kansas City to persuade the Democrats into being so good that everybody will vote the Democratic ticket. Anyone who has ever tried to train a mule to walk a wire, will appreciate the magnitude of Hill's job.

IT is very unaccommodating of Oom Paul to keep on delaying peace just at a time when John Bull may need his armies at any moment in Asia.

ABOUT the time the firecrackers get to doing their worst, there will be many of us who will feel like declaring war upon China for having produced such an invention.

LINDEN HALL ITEMS.

W. H. Felding left last Monday morning for Philadelphia where he expects to secure employment.

Misses Anna Corl and Mabel Brumgardiner of Pleasant Gap visited friends here for a week or so.

Sydney Poorman hauled a load of bark to the station last week that weighed 6142 lbs. This was the heaviest load hauled by any one with two horses.

A surprise birthday party was held last Wednesday in honor of Mr. Reuben Page. Mr. Page is a veteran of the Civil War.

Our village blacksmith D. E. Snyder and family are visiting friends in Clearfield, Co.

Miss Freddie Hess a student in the Moravian Seminary at Bethlehem is home on vacation.

Miss Lilian Ross drove to Huntingdon Co. last week where she visited friends and relatives.

Mr. McNit of the Big Valley circulated among friends here last week.

Misses, Grace and Jennie Garbrick two bright young ladies of Zion visited the Zeigler family at this place over Sunday.

Miss Helen Jodon of Pleasant Gap and Miss Vieghdorfer of Pine Glenn visited the Brooks family over Sunday.

Miss Lizzie Cole of Bellefonte, the accomplished daughter of engineer Cole of this place and her friend Miss Rebecca Cole, one of the compositors in the REPUBLICAN OFFICE visited with Miss Cole's parents over Sunday. The scribe is sorry that he failed to meet these young ladies and hopes they will soon make our town another visit. They are bright young ladies and made many friends while here.

Mr. Thomas Hiems, daughter and nurse, Miss Sarah Wieland, of Osceola Mills are visiting with Mr. Hiems' father-in-law Mr. D. H. Hess, of Linden Hall.

W. E. Gettig and family of Altoona, are spending a short vacation at Mr. Gettig's parental home here.

Miss Nancy Sparr the last survivor of the wealthy family by that name was buried last week at Boalsburg. Captain Geo. Boal, Post Master at Centre Hall, is executor. The old homestead remains in the Sparr name or a Mr. Sparr out west, falls heir to it. $500 goes to the cemetery at Boalsburg an equal sum to the Reformed church at that place and the rest of the property to the Reed family.

MILLHEIM.

John Toner, of Philadelphia, after three or four days sojourn in our town left for his home last Friday.

Jerry Snook, of Nittany valley, a former resident of this borough, spent a day or two on a visit to his son, Ammon, on Main street. In all probability he will move back here next spring.

A. H. Towner, of St. Louis, a tobacco agent was in town last week. Mr. Towner years ago was connected with the Williamsport Candy Co., and is well known in this section.

E. K. Hess, of Williamsport, was in town on business last week.

A number of our people attended the festival at Coburn last Saturday evening.

It is said that some fellows are setting outlines in Elk Creek, which is against the law. As this creek is one of the best trout streams in this part of the country, those whose duty it is to look after these matters, ought to do their part. We have heard it said that a trout measuring 24 inches and weighing 3 pounds was caught on an outline one night last week. If this stream was properly protected, in a few years the stream would swarm with the speckled beauties. About 10,000 little trout were put in this season.

The Knitting factory under the management of Mr. Harrison is getting along all right. 54 hands are now employed, and as soon as more machines arrive more help will be employed.

Frank Davis, of Curwensville, is visiting at the home of his father-in-law Jacob Eisenhuth on Main street. Mr. Davis was a former resident of this borough and was engaged in the manufacturing of cigars.

S. D. Miller a typo in the *Journal* office at Lewisburg, is home for a couple of weeks vacation. His best girl is in ecstacies.

Sheriff Brungard had business here on Monday.

Sammy Barnitz, of York, the candy man, was in town on Monday. He says it is hot.

John Hardenburg, who has been teaching school at White Haven, returned to his home here on Monday.

W. E. Berry, of Mifflinburg, had business here this week.

E. S. Bridge, of Cleveland, O., is registered at the National.

Miss Jennie Reifenyder, after an extended visit to the West, returned home last Friday.

Mr. and Miss Schott, after some weeks' employment in the knitting factory, left for their home in Danville on Tuesday.

C. E. Hauck, of Sunbury, put in his regular trip on Tuesday.

Charles M. Herrold, of Freeburg, had business here on Tuesday.

Henry Miller and wife are off on a visit to Snyder County this week. They are accompanied by John Royer and wife of Brush Valley.

REBERSBURG NEWS.

Haying has begun, some have made hay, but find the crop very short, our crops through this valley run as follows: wheat not more than half crop, hay same, oats looks promising, corn is spotted owing to the grub worm.

Mrs. Jona Harper and daughter Maude, are visiting at Geo. B. Weaver's. They seem to enjoy the healthy climate of our lovely valley and town.

Henry Kreider of F. & M. Seminary preached an interesting sermon in the Reformed church, on Sunday morning to an appreciative audience showing that he has laid a firm and sure foundation. Has one more year in the Seminary.

Mrs. Rachael Corman had a severe fall on Monday evening, giving her several flesh bruises, but no bones broken.

Rev. Harmon purchased a fine horse one day last week. he certainly knows a fine animal when he sees it he also bought a new buggy from W. W. Hockman.

C. E. Long, our hustling butcher, traded horses with Rev. Gehrhart of Aaronsburg. Clarence now sports a fine Kentucky sorrel.

D. D. Royer, purchased a fine team of black geldings at Walter's & Shively's horse sale last Saturday.

H. G. Krape has decided to remain at home for a short period of time at least, and has therefore purchased a fine horse from Jesse Long.

J. B. Kreamer has started to build his new stable, on his tenant property.

Work seems plenty in and around our town, you find no loafers; for every able-bodied man has employment, some peeling bark, and some piling lumber at the various saw mills in the neighborhood.

J. J. Ocker is building a sader shop on his premises, in West Rebersburg.

William Weaver caught an immense owl one night last week.

Absolutely False.

The rumor extant to the effect that the Pennsylvania Match Works of Bellefonte are to be sold to the trust is absolutely false, a pure fabrication. We have the authority of one of the proprietors of the works for this statement. This gentleman informed the writer that the match trust has never made any overture to the Pennsylvania Match Co. and further more that no consideration would be given them if made. The Match Works are here to *stay* and they will be worked to the full extent of their present or future capacity so long as matches are a marketable commodity.

Seriously Ill.

Al Deal, formerly employed by R. J. Schad & Brother at this place, but lately working for the Kelly-Jones Company at Pittsburg, is lying very ill at his home in that city. His condition is so serious that his relattves at State College have been telegraphed for and his recovery is very doubtful. He is married to a daughter of James H. Holmes Sr., of State College.

Dr. Edward Holmes, of Spruce Creek, and Irvin Holmes and Miss Emma Holmes of State College left Wednesday for Pittsburg.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are authorized to announce the name of Samuel H. Diehl, of Bellefonte boro, as a candidate for Assembly, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

—The battleship "Kentucky" has started on a cruise, and some strangely misinformed reporters are saying that it is now in its "native" element.

Divorce Notice.

D. P. PARKER vs. ANNIE PARKER. } *In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County. No. 92, Nov. Term, 1898.*

SUBPOENA IN DIVORCE A. V. M.

To Annie Parker, Respondent:

You are hereby notified that testimony will be taken in above stated case, before the undersigned, a Commissioner appointed by said Court for that purpose, at his office in Bellefonte, Pa., on Friday, July 20th, 1900, at 10 o'clock A. M., at which time and place you may attend, if you so desire.

A. A. DALE, Commissioner.

june28-3t.

Be Prepared

—FOR—

FOURTH OF JULY

AND THE

COUNTY CENTENNIAL

BY PURCHASING

HATS, CLOTHING, ETC.,

from us.

A Big Reduction Sale.

Montgomery & Co.

DEPUTY SPENCER.

BY HOWARD FIELDING.

Copyright, 1899, by C. W. Hooke.

When I opened the door, I saw a card lying on the carpet. There was a daintiness and even a dignity about it, though it lay there so lowly by my threshold.

I picked it up hastily and saw that it was the visiting card of Miss Grace Spencer. No lady of that name was known to me. I searched vainly in my memory and then turned the card over idly and without expecting to find anything on the back of it. Yet words were there, written with a pencil, and they ran as follows:

"I was here at 3 o'clock and will come tomorrow at half past 3."

There was a distinct fascination in the hand. I would warmly have contradicted any one who had asserted that the writer was not pretty and sweet and above reproach.

Yet I did not know her, and the card could not be for me. It must be intended for a fellow named Robinson—Wilbur S. Robinson—who had had those rooms before me.

It was in a western city. Perhaps I would better not name it, for doing so

"I'M NOT MR. ROBINSON."

would positively identify the principal character in this narrative, and I would not willingly do that.

The rooms were in a building that had been a dwelling house, larger than the ordinary in the west, and more like those one sees in New York. It had been refitted and was inhabited by half a dozen bachelors. In the basement was a rather nice little restaurant which I mention because it is important to this story.

As to Miss Spencer's card, supposing that it was intended for Robinson, there was nothing I could do with it. I had no idea where Robinson was—in fact, I had never seen him. I had purchased his furniture, but the negotiations had been made through the agent of the building, who had gently evaded every question concerning Robinson except such as related to the sale of the goods.

So the card was to keep or to throw away, and for some occult reason I put it into a box that contains certain valueless treasures, the souvenirs of sentimental happenings that one fancies he will always remember without material aid and yet forgets before the roses have well dried or the gloves gone out of fashion. By next morning Miss Spencer's card was as dead as the oldest ashes in the box, and it was pure accident, not any thought of her, that brought me home by 3 o'clock.

As I entered my parlor, however, the incident recurred to my memory. It did not assume any false importance; still I had a natural curiosity about it. Would Miss Spencer call again? Would she be what I had fancied or a maiden of 40 summers selling books on the installment plan?

Promptly at half past 3 there came a gentle tap at my door. I threw it open, and a young and lovely creature walked in. She did not wait to be invited; she seemed to feel no need of such a formality.

She fixed upon me a glance which was at first distressingly cold and then by a singular evolutionary process became quite friendly and confiding.

"You do not remember me, Mr. Robinson," said she.

"Well, you see," said I, embarrassed, "I'm not Mr. Robinson. That—er—may account for it."

She laughed softly, sweetly, yet not altogether agreeably as it seemed to me.

"Oh, yes, you are," said she.

"No, really I'm not," I protested. "I wish I were. Do you think I look like him?"

"What do you think about it?" she asked.

"Why, the fact is I never saw him," I replied.

She looked me steadily in the eye for about ten seconds and then said:

"Neither did I."

It was hard to determine whether she was speaking the exact truth, but I was inclined to believe so.

"But you wish to see him?" I said stupidly.

"Of course," she replied. "When will he come back?"

Evidently she took me for a visitor in Robinson's rooms, waiting for him. If I told her the exact truth she would go away, and I didn't wish her to do that. She was a very interesting and mysterious young woman, and I desired the pleasure of a longer talk with her. So I said that I didn't know, which was the truth, for of course the fellow might come back some time or other.

"I'll wait for him," said she, and seated herself in a large and comfortable chair.

This was rather more than I had bargained for. Robinson might be away seven or eight years, which would be embarrassing.

"It may be quite a long while," I faltered.

"Oh, that doesn't matter," she replied, looking at me steadily and with a peculiar expression.

This gaze she kept upon me for the next 20 minutes, during which period she spoke not more than ten words, despite my efforts to draw her into conversation. The situation was exceedingly trying.

As delicately as possible I endeavored to find out what was the nature of her errand. She would not disclose it, but the manner in which she made her various evasions convinced me that she had no feeling against Robinson nor any particular interest in him personally. The thought came to me that she might be a collector, but she disclaimed that suggestion decisively.

Having exhausted my ingenuity in questioning, I told her the plain truth; that Robinson had gone away, and I had taken his rooms and bought his furniture. She shook her pretty head and gently frowned in condemnation of what she took to be my falsehood.

"He had breakfast in the restaurant down stairs this morning," said she. "He is living here still. And"—with decision—"I think I'll wait for him."

Here was a situation. At first I had feared that my pretty visitor would go away too soon, and now, it seemed, she was not going away at all. I wondered whether she would stay till evening, when, as it happened, the church choir of which I was a member was coming to my apartments to rehearse—chaperoned by one of the contraltos who was the wife of the organist.

I was not equal to the task of asking Miss Spencer to go away, but at a quarter to 6, when we had been staring at each other for almost an hour in absolute silence, I ventured to mention that it would soon be dinner time. Miss Spencer replied that she rarely had any appetite for dinner.

Then I spoke of the choir rehearsal in an ordinary conversational tone, as if we were two society people drinking afternoon tea under the most conventional circumstances. She brightened appreciably, and I could see that my information had suggested some course of action. After a few minutes' deep reflection she looked up with a smile and asked sweetly, "If these people come here, how are you going to deny any longer that you are Wilbur S. Robinson?"

Here was light, but I wanted more.

"Suppose I don't remain?" said I.

"I won't let you go," said she. "I'm a deputy sheriff."

"You're a what?" I cried.

She turned as red as a rose, but she did not weaken in the least. With a very pretty gesture she threw back her little coat and showed a silver badge pinned to the lining.

"Well, upon my word!" said I. "How did this happen?"

"I was Sheriff Howland's typewriter," she replied, "and a few weeks ago he said I could help him more if I'd be a deputy. He said there was nothing in the law to prevent a woman holding the office and that my salary would be doubled. I was having a hard time taking care of my mother, and I needed the extra money. So I said all right, and he appointed me."

"Good for you!" said I.

"But I haven't done very well," she continued. "I've made one or two

"I WON'T LET YOU GO," SAID SHE.

silly mistakes, and if I don't catch Wilbur S. Robinson I'm afraid I can't keep the position."

"Are you going to arrest him?" I demanded.

"No," said she, "but I wouldn't be afraid to. I've got a pistol in my pocket."

"Honor bright?" said I, looking her straight in the eye. "Is it loaded?"

She tried to tell a falsehood, but she couldn't. She admitted that the weapon wasn't loaded and that she was frightened half to death of it even so.

"But, you see," she added, "I'm not going to arrest Mr. Robinson. I only want to serve him with some papers in a suit. He's dodged all the men that have been sent after him, but Mr. Howland said a woman could land him. He told me to leave the card, saying that I would call next day, though I thought it was not wise. Now please take the papers and don't make me any more trouble."

For answer I showed her my receipt for rent of the rooms and my bill of sale of the furniture. When she became convinced that I was not Robinson and that he was probably beyond her reach, she shed a few tears. She looked so adorable in her grief that I promised to catch this villain Robinson for her if I had to chase him to the top of Pike's peak.

"If he was at breakfast in the restaurant this morning," said I, "he's probably still in town. I would suggest that we go down there and eat dinner and discuss plans for his capture."

She seemed to view the dinner invitation with disfavor, but my enthusiasm carried her away. We went down to the restaurant, and, despite what she had said about her appetite, I observed with pleasure that she made a good meal.

Meanwhile we discussed wild plans for ensnaring our victim. I derived them principally from my extensive reading of detective stories, and they struck Miss Spencer, who had neglected that branch of fiction, as being very clever. She said that if I were a sheriff I should be the terror of evildoers.

I asked her if in that case she would be my deputy, and she said very prettily that nothing would give her greater pleasure. However, we seemed no nearer to Robinson when the dinner was over than when it began.

I stopped at the cashier's desk to ask about Robinson. He was shy of my questions at first, but became communicative when I told him that I was the man's successor in the rooms above. I had made little use of the restaurant as yet, and the people in it did not know me.

"The fact is," said the cashier, "that Robinson has just had his dinner. He sat right behind you, and now I remember that he said—of course I'm repeating his words and no offense meant—he said he was much obliged to the chump at the next table."

"For buying his furniture, I suppose?"

"Not by a long chalk! For informing him by his conversation precisely what he was wanted for."

Well, I may not have brains enough for a detective, but I possess certain physical advantages. For instance, I

"IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR THAT TALKATIVE CHUMP"—

can run like a scared rabbit. There was a train due to leave in four minutes, and it struck me that Robinson would probably take it.

I'm afraid to say how far away the station was. Nobody could believe it. I made the distance with seconds to spare and served those papers on him where he sat, chuckling, in the smoking car and telling the story to a man who, I judge, may have been his lawyer.

As I stepped up behind him I heard him say: "I thought that old restaurant would be the last place any one would look for me, knowing that I was lying low. But I had a close call, and if it hadn't been for that talkative chump"—

"At your service," said I in true Hawkshaw style, and then I broke his heart with those papers.

I returned to the restaurant, bringing joy to pretty Deputy Spencer. I walked home with her, and we did not hurry. The choir rehearsal was well under way—by courtesy of the janitor and his pass key—when I arrived, which was quite a breach of hospitality. But I didn't care. I had made myself exceedingly solid with the sweetest girl in the world, a girl who won't be a deputy sheriff much longer if I have my way about it.

The Prolific Banana.

A banana stalk yields but one bunch of fruit and would die if it were not cut down when the fruit ripens or matures. One mat will produce from one to three bunches a year, growing continuously, as fast as one stalk is cut another taking its place. A remarkable thing about this plant is that if you cut into a half grown stalk near the root or any part of the stalk a small blossom or bunch of bananas, fully formed, will soon shoot through the cut, but if allowed to grow will never reach any market value.

Many people affirm that the banana and the plantain tree are the same fruit, but this is incorrect. Although they grow like the banana, an experienced person can readily distinguish the difference by the color as well as by the size of the small ribs in the leaf. The plantain grows in a bunch, but with only two or three hands to the bunch, and each finger or individual plantain is as large again as the banana and is more of a crescent shape. They are never eaten raw. The natives cook both the plantain and the banana, but prefer plantain."—National Magazine.

LIFE'S FITFUL FEVER

BY ZOE ANDERSON NORRIS.

Copyright, 1899, by Zoe Anderson Norris.

In one of the narrow white beds in a dormitory of a hospital a woman lay tossing. As she tossed she talked.

"I am so lonesome without you!" she said. "Come back to me. If you only knew how lonesome I was, you would come back to me. I know you would."

A young nurse, a mere girl, arose from a chair near the table and approached the bed. She beckoned to another nurse, who was old.

"Come here," she whispered, "and see what is the matter with her. She talks so. I have given her medicine again

A YOUNG NURSE APPROACHED THE BED.

and again, but it hasn't quieted her. I am afraid she is going to die, and I haven't got used to seeing them die yet. Oh, I wish the doctor would come!"

"If you are going on like this," said the old nurse, "you'd better give up at once and take in plain sewing for a living. You'll never make a decent nurse."

The girl interrupted her with an impatient gesture.

"Listen," said she. "It's enough to break your heart to hear her talk."

"Nurses have no business with hearts," asserted the old nurse. "Give her some more medicine."

"The days have been so long," moaned the woman, turning her head, heavy with tawny hair, from side to side, "and the nights have been so long without you! Are you there? Have you come back? It is dark. I can't see. When I look up, I see only spider webs thick in one corner. They spread and spread. The whole world seems to be filled with spider webs." And she shuddered.

The girl dropped some medicine in a spoon and, placing her strong young arm beneath the woman's shoulders, raised her up.

"There now," she said soothingly. "Won't you take this medicine? Take it for me, please. Won't you?"

The woman shook her head.

"No, no!" she murmured. "Let me lie right still and rest. I am so tired. Put my head back on the pillow. I can't do anything with it myself. It doesn't seem to belong to me somehow or other. It seems to belong to somebody else.

"It is all wrong, this head of mine," she went on by and by—"all wrong. Do you know why? It was because I wrote stories. So many stories had to come out of it a week—they had to, or I couldn't live—and that was what ailed it. The brain was overworked. It couldn't stand the pressure. And I was doing so well with my work, too, Jean."

"Who is Jean?" asked the old nurse.

"I don't know. She talks of him constantly and to him. He is her husband or her sweetheart, I can't tell which. And he is dead—that is, sometimes I think he is dead, and then again I think he isn't."

The woman smiled faintly.

"If you were here, you would be proud of me," she said; "really you would, but now that you are gone there is no one who cares. Isn't that very hard—to have to work and work and work and then to have nobody in all the wide world who cares for your success? You might almost as well not succeed—quite as well, I sometimes think. Don't you, Jean?"

"I wish she wouldn't talk to him like that," said the girl tremblingly. "I imagine I see the wraith of him standing here by her side."

"To be a successful nurse," remarked the elder woman, "you must leave imagination out of the question altogether and deal with plain facts."

The plaint of the invalid once more filled up the silence.

"Think of stopping at a bookstore and finding your story in a magazine," she said, "then coming to the house and saying at the dinner table, 'I have a new story out,' because you must tell it to somebody, you know. I don't suppose there ever was a soul in the world that didn't reach out now and then to some other soul for sympathy. Was there? But you are not often surrounded by sympathetic souls, Jean, particularly if you write. Those about you appear to take the fact of your having stories in print as a personal affront. That is strange, isn't it? But it is true. I have found it to be the case. Not only I, but others. They raise their eyebrows, these people, and say: 'Indeed, is that so? And in what magazine?' Then when you tell them the name of the magazine, 'Oh,' they exclaim, 'I never heard of it before! Is it a new one? Where is it published? And hasn't there been a tremendous change in the weather since morning, don't you think? It has grown quite a good deal colder with the wind in the north.'"

"I wish you would take this medicine for me," pleaded the girl. She still held the spoon in her hand. "Won't you?"

"No, no! Let me rest. I want to be right quiet, so that I can think. And so, after all, what good does it do you, since there is no one to care—because now that you are gone there is no one to care, Jean—no one at all?"

Her wide, bright eyes stared unseeingly at a little white curtain which was strung across the window pane.

"It is a queer thing about these stories, Jean," she continued. "Do you remember what you used to say? I remember. You used to say, 'You are too happy, Nan, to write well.' Nan! Nobody ever calls me Nan now. I never hear my own name from one day's end to another."

She sighed and half closed her eyes for a moment.

"Well," she added, "since you cannot utter it, I don't want to hear it. I don't want to hear it from anybody else."

"He must be dead," whispered the girl.

"'You will never write well until your heart is broken,' you said, and you were right about that, Jean. Your heart must break first; then you must struggle and struggle, you must know privation and suffering of all sorts and hunger even before you can touch the hearts of others who have also known these things."

She fell to moaning, the two nurses standing by and looking helplessly on.

"You could hardly accuse me of being too happy now, Jean," she resumed falteringly. "I have known what it was to suffer, I have known privations, I have known want, but, worst of all, I have known what it was to live without you. All the rest was as nothing. And no matter how I suffered I must work. I must keep on working, working, working! Sometimes while I worked I tried to imagine that you were near me, because otherwise my mouth got hard and dry and my heart seemed about to stop beating altogether, I was so unhappy. I was so alone!

"Think of being alone, Jean, after being with you—alone with only memories to keep me company! And memories are sad, sad company. Do you remember the White City, where we were so happy together? Do you remember the white bridge, with its electric pyramid in the water below, all shining with different colored lights, and the blue grotto and the Mexican who came out every evening and sang his little song? What was the song? I can't remember the name of it, but I know the tune. If somebody would only hum a snatch of it, I could remember it directly. Will somebody?"

She waited. Presently she began to mutter impatiently.

"Will nobody hum the tune? It is strange I can't remember it. I can't remember anything any more, it seems. Those spiders on the wall have spun their webs across my brain."

"There isn't a single spider on the wall," said the girl.

"Of course not," assented the other. "If you take all their ravings literally, you will presently be raving yourself. What is this place she is talking about?"

"I imagine it was some sort of exposition held somewhere. I can't tell where. Maybe they spent their honeymoon there. Sometimes I think it must have been the World's fair. She talks of white buildings and white bridges. I believe I would know the place if I saw it, I have heard so much about it. She talks of it constantly. They sat at little tables and looked at the crowd. The women were pretty women. They

"THE MEXICAN WHO CAME OUT AND SANG HIS LITTLE SONG."

were dressed in light, filmsy organdies, with flowers at their belts. In one of the buildings there was a concert, and the orchestra often played Chopin's funeral march. She hums it by the hour. Listen! She is humming it now."

"That was the strain which followed us, wasn't it, Jean?" said the woman when she had finished humming. "Do you remember the green arbors covered with gourd vines, where we sat and listened to it? The moonlight whitened the tuberose beds outside. Oh, oh, it makes me sick and faint and dizzy now to smell tuberoses! I pass the stations where the boys sell them in a rush. I can't bear it—to be reminded so of you now that I have lost you."

"Things like that," said the girl, "make me believe he still lives and is only lost to her. She never says that he is dead—just lost to her."

"You can't tell anything about it," declared the old nurse. "The best way is to look upon them as cases. Don't attempt to get into the minutiæ of their lives. It won't do them any good; it won't do you any good."

She smoothed the pillow and pressed the woman's tangled hair back from her white forehead.

"Perhaps the whole thing is a dream. They are full of fancies, these poor, sick people. Turn a deaf ear and harden your heart. You will succeed all the better in your work of caring for them." But notwithstanding her sage advice her old eyes were full of pity as she listened to the incoherent muttering of the invalid, which resolved itself at length into words: "And the moonlight, the moonlight! I shut myself—in the house—so I can't see that. It breaks my—heart!"

"If the doctor would only come!" sobbed the young nurse."

"Well, we will try to forget that there is such a thing as moonlight, won't we, Jean? That is the only way to live without going mad. Tear such memories out of your heart and trample on them. Oh, me!"

She commenced lightly and delicately to pick at the coverlids.

"Suppose," said she, "that you should grow famous. What is fame? The admiration, in some cases even the adoration, of people you have never seen and whom you never will see. Then how can fame benefit a woman? A man might manage to live on it, but a woman is different. What a woman needs is somebody to care for her. What she needs is a little love!"

Her voice sank lower.

"Take a seashell," she whispered, "and carry it inland. No matter how far you carry it, hold it to your ear and you will hear it moaning for the sea—moaning, moaning!"

Her head no longer tossed from side to side. It remained motionless on the pillow as if carved in stone, her lips alone moving.

"Since you left me, Jean, my life has been one long ache. My heart is like an empty seashell, moaning for you. I am so far away from you! Come back to me!"

They bent forward in the effort to catch her words.

"Come back to me!" she repeated. "Take me by the hand once more and lead me. I am—so tired—of standing—

"THE GREEN ARBORS WHERE WE SAT AND LISTENED."

alone—of walking—stumbling—groping my blind way about! Come back to me! I am so—tired—tired—so—tired"—

Her words once more tottered into incoherence, then stopped altogether, like a clock that has suddenly run down.

The young nurse sank upon her knees and covered her face with her hands.

"She is dying!" she cried. "What shall I do? What shall I do?"

The old nurse strode to the head of the bed. She gently pressed the woman's white lids down. After a moment she took her hands away.

"Be quiet," said she. "Look up and see how beautiful she is now. See how well she rests after life's fitful fever."

She laid the woman's hands across her breast.

"When you have lived as long as I have, child," she added softly, "you will find that it is not death that is hard; it is life."

English English.

An English journal recently wondered whether the pronunciation of some of the ignorant classes or of some of the cultivated classes is the worse.

For instance, the groom says, "'Arry, 'old my 'oss."

But the curate says, "He that hath yaws to yaw, let him yaw."

And the doctor's wife says, "Jawge, please go to Awthah and awdah the hawse, and don't forget to look at the fiah."

And the vicar says, "If owah gracious sovering wur-ah to die!"

His Past.

Mrs. Jackson—Speakin ob your husban, Mrs. Wimple, did he evah convey to you dat he done propose to me befo' he married you?

Mrs. Wimple—'Deed he didn't tell me! He was so ashamed ob some ob de fings he did dat I nevah insisted upon a confession.

His Physician.

Sometimes you hear a man say, "my physician," with such an air of proprietorship that you would never dream that he owes the doctor $50 which the medical gentleman never expects to get.—Somerville (Mass.) Journal.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and Substitutes are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Harmless and Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Insurance Companies on Their Guard.

Some of the fire insurance agencies in Bellefonte are cancelling all their policies in the upper part of Bald Eagle valley, where there have been so many barns burned the past season that point to the desperate work of incendiaries. There were no less than five fires in that section, and the companies don't care to take their risks. A few years ago this territory made application through some of its best citizens to be included within the limits of the Centre Hall company but the officials wisely refused for the above reasons.—*Centre Reporter.*

Something Badly Wanted.

Editor Tom Harter, who is a mighty power in Republican politics in Centre county, was a visitor at our county seat last week. Tom says he was the real cause of Dan Hastings being Governor of Pennsylvania and by making that mistake he lost the postoffice of Bellefonte. Tom has our sympathy in his losses because we know how it feels to lose something you want badly.—Selinsgrove *Times.*

"Oh! would the gift were gee us, to see ourselves as others see us." Tom, is certainly a mighty man—in his mind.

PASSING YEARS

Look in your mirror today. Take a last look at your gray hair. It surely may be the last if you want it so; you needn't keep your gray hair a week longer than you wish. There's no guesswork about this; it's sure every time.

To restore color to gray hair use—

Ayer's Hair Vigor

After using it for two or three weeks notice how much younger you appear, ten years younger at least.

Ayer's Hair Vigor also cures dandruff, prevents falling of the hair, makes hair grow, and is a splendid hair dressing.

It cannot help but do these things, for it's a hair-food. When the hair is well fed, it cannot help but grow.

It makes the scalp healthy and this cures the disease that causes dandruff.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

"My hair was coming out badly, but Ayer's Hair Vigor stopped the falling and has made my hair very thick and much darker than before. I think there is nothing like it for the hair." CORA M. LEA, April 25, 1899. Yarrow, I. T.

Write the Doctor.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you desire from the use of the Vigor, write the doctor about it. Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

Wife Beater Horse whipped.

James Norton, of Driftwood, was arrested a few days ago for beating his wife. That night several men, who had become incensed at the man's conduct, masked their faces and clothed in women's dresses, took Norton from the lockup and chastised him severely with horsewhips. They then returned the man to the lockup.

Shake into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures painful, smarting, swollen feet and ingrowing nails, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

THE old question of whether a college education is beneficial has been revived. It all depends upon the man. Many college graduates lack the common sense to see and grasp the advantages that such an education gives them. To such it is a detriment rather than a benfit.

IT is now announced that the Philippine Commission, which has been at Manila some weeks, will not assume legislative power until September 1st. Meanwhile its members are studying the situation and gathering information from all sorts of sources.

THE Sultan of Turkey is now working German capitalists for the money to build a long line of railway; he is always working some of the European powers for something, and always succeeding. That's why he is allowed to remain in Europe.

A CHICAGO man says the U. S. cannot tacitly consent to the wiping out of two republics in South Africa, which recalls the story of the lawyer who told his client, through the bars, that he could not be imprisoned.

CITIZENS of Havanna didn't seem to care very much about their first election, as the vote of the city was at least one-fifth below the registration, the total number cast being less than 20,000.

GEN. JOHN B. GORDON, representing the Confederate Veterans, has been invited to be a special guest of the G. A. R., at its thrity-fourth national encampment, next August, in Chicago.

CHAUNCEY DEPEW wasn't experienced enough in politics to help handle the convention, so he "wrote pieces" about it for a newspaper.

THE Roosevelt-or-busters didn't give the Philadelphia convention an opportunity to go asleep over the nomination of Vice President.

WITH American troops ordered to China we are getting accustomed to the idea of hearing of the American soldier in any old place.

SENATOR CHANDLER'S yard long badge, giving him the freedom of the Philadelphia convention, was one of the amusing convention freaks.

THE pleasureless picnic is an old friend, and the rainless picnic is due to arrive soon.

Demand for American Horses.

Our export trade in horses reached its minimum in 1894, when the bicycle and trolley threatened the doom of the horse, but five years later, in 1899, the pendulum had swung to the other extreme and our export trade reached its maximum. Last year we exported nearly 100,000 head of horses and a fair percentage of either for racing, coaching or for the parks. A large number of cavalry horses were also shipped and these are still going abroad in a continuous stream.

The American trotter, as bred to-day, is the most useful and serviceable horse in the world, and he has outclassed all others at the shows at home and abroad. He is the ideal type of horse, with just sufficient mobility about him to permit the breeders to rear him for a variety of uses. He is bred from fifteen to seventeen hands in height, and from 900 to 1,400 pounds in weight, suitable alike for racing, trotting on the speedway, or for road handling. He is bred to trot from 2.20 to 2.03, and he sells from $600 to $10,000 on the average, not taking into account the extraordinary prices paid for a Maud S, or a Sunol. There is a demand to-day in Europe for American trotters that can meet the market requirements at prices ranging from $600 to $10,000. Trotting bred road horses of extra speed and beauty sell to-day in the London market for $10,000 a pair, and in nearly all instance of such sales the horses are either bred in America or are from American bred sires.

This condition of our trotting stock abroad has given a new impetus to horse breeding in this country, and there is a revival in the business that promises well for the future. The present scarcity of good salable horses is forcibly contrasted with the condition of the market five years ago. Then the horses in the far northwest were so plentiful and in such little demand that they were left by the farmers to starve on the range. On the great ranges of Texas, California, Oregon and Dakota the stallions were shot to stop the increase, and premiums were even offered for removing the herds. Only recently the Union Pacific railroad closed a contract to carry from the Oregon ranges some 8,000 head of wild horses to the grain growing states. The organizers of this movement anticipated making money out of these wild horses when they have been fed and prepared for the market. Instead of the wild horses being a nuisance on the plains today they are in great demand both for export and for home use.

This change of condition is partly due to our war in the Philippines. The Pacific coast has been shipping horses to the far east for our soldiers and army transports at the rate of nearly a thousand a month. These half breed wild horses when broken to the saddle make the best sort of army and cavalry horses. So well is this recognized that both Germany and Russia are now buying American horses for this wing of their armies. The South African war has demonstrated the value of a large cavalry army, and nearly all the European nation are increasing their mounted troopers, with the result that the American horses are in greater demand than ever. Not only are the American trotters and race horses of the west great winners but we practically have a corner in the horse markets of the world. We have the breeding stock, and above all the cheapest ranges and feed in the world. The American breeder and put the products of his stock farms on the European markets at less cost than the local breeders, and his animals will be superior in speed, power and endurance.—Scientific American.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrah, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

THE situation in China grows worse instead of better, and it may become necessary for this government to send soldiers from the Philippines to properly protect American interests in China. The break in telegraphic communication with Pekin has resulted in the circulation of many sensational stories, which may or may not be based upon truth. The administration has not the slightest desire to meddle with China, but it intends to protect our large and increasing commercial interests in that country at all hazards.

A Wealth Of Beauty.

Is often hidden by unsightly Pimples, Eczema, Tetter, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, etc. Bucklen's Arnica Salve will glorify the face by curing all Skin Eruptions, also Cuts, Bruises, Burns Boils, Felons, Ulcers, and worst forms of Piles. Only 25 cts a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by F. Potts Green druggist.

PERHAPS Senator Hanna and Platt only wished to furnish a little needed excitement for the occasion.

Early Closing in Philipsburg.

The early closing movement which has been agreed to in Bellefonte and will go into effect July 1, 1900, has been started by the clerks of Philipsburg, and a paper is being circulated there as a preliminary step to effect the change. In speaking of the effort the *Ledger* says:

"The movement has much to recommend it, and should receive the support of the public. We say this advisedly since upon the patrons of our mercantile establishments rests the success or failure of the movement. A clerk's hours are long, the work trying on body, mind and temper. We are not all saints, on either side of the counter, and by the time evening comes neither clerk nor customer are at their best. Shorter hours would secure better service from the clerks and more reasonable demands from the patrons. During the sultry months of July and August it is a necessity, if we would enjoy good health, to spend some time out of doors, and clerks cannot do this if they are obliged to work until 8 o'clock. It is then too late to make a change of toilet and have any leisure unless the hours of needful rest are encroached upon. But, to reiterate, upon the purchasing public rests the responsibility of this change. If we are willing to do our buying before 6 o'clock and signify our desire for the 6 o'clock closing and resolve to abstain from complaints when we are inconvenienced by it, it will succeed. Otherwise it will not, for merchants are here to meet the public need as far as possible."

Closing Exercises of St. John's Parochial School.

The closing exercises of St. John's Parochial school took place Friday, June 22, at 2 p. m. It was followed by an exhibit of school work, which included, besides the ordinary studies, manual training, crayon drawing, plain and fancy sewing.

PROGRAM OF EXERCISES.

Hymn to Sacred Heart.
Golden Ringlet Waltz.
Valse Trio.
Flag Drill (little boys).
Paradise (Delsarte).
Jolly Blacksmith.
Doll Drill (little girls).
Grand Imperial March.
Indian Clubs.
Chorus.
March.
Woodland Nymphs.
Echoes from Green Isle.
Finest on Parade.
Motion Song.
Race Course.
Recitation—Boys.
Whippoor-will Song.
Hercules Gallop.
Drawing for Bishop's Medal.
Hymn to St. Aloysius.

Glorious News.

Comes from Dr. D. B. Cargile, of Washita, I. T. He writes: "Electric Bitters has cured Mrs. Brewer of scrofula, which had caused her great suffering for years. Terrible sores would breakout on her head and face, and the best doctors could give no help; but now her health is excellent." Electric Bitters is the best blood purifier known. It's the supreme remedy for eczema, tetter, salt rheum, ulcers, boils and running sores. It stimulates liver, kidneys and bowels, expels poisons, helps digestion, builds up the strength. Only 50cts. Sold by F. Potts Green. Druggist. Guaranteed.

More Soldiers for China.

Coming from Gen. Miles, the statement that more troops will be sent to China from the United States when necessary is official. Things there are serious, he says, but not so serious yet as will follow. And, even if the United States has not declared war upon China, the moment that the Chinese forts engaged the vessels of the different nations war commenced. The tact of a man so wise in statecraft both at home and abroad as Li Hung Chang may bring the tangle to some desirable shape. But wisdom is not always power. The shrewd Chinaman may see dangers without the ability to avert them. Li Hung Chang can see what war with the world means. His countrymen, who have a vision limited to the grandeur of China, cannot see beyond the bounds of the empire.

Already the armies of the foreigners threaten the capital, and it is plain enough to anybody that such a situation cannot last. If Li Hung Chang can pacify his countrymen the proceedings so far will be passed by as only a riot. Indemnity will be demanded; and peace will continue to prevail upon payment and satisfaction of the demands. But if the chinese cannot be controlled except by force of arms, then war is already under way, whether declared or not, and the troops necessary will depend wholly upon the extent of the war and the part our country takes in it. That must be a matter of chance. Being one of the belligerents, the fates will determine how much more seriously the country will be involved. We take the same chance as all the rest of the powers take. If it is a fight to a finish all are in together. The Boxer insurrection is spreading over the empire, which puts the possibilities of peace further away. Gen. Miles is quite conservative when he says that it will be more serious before it is done. If it does not become one of the serious periods of history, the Chinese uprising will be a surprise.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

"To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow,
Creep on in petty space from day to day
And all our yesterdays have lighted fools
The way of dusky death."

Procrastination is the thief of health as well as the thief of time. There are few things in which procrastination is so much indulged as in letter writing. We mean to write, but "to-morrow and to-morrow creep on" and we neglect it. This is bad enough when the correspondence is social or business in its character, but when it concerns the vital issue of health it is infinitely worse.

This touches *you*, if you are one of the women who have felt inclined to take advantage of Dr. Pierce's offer of a consultation by letter, *free*. You have studied the evidence which shows how other women have been cured. You cannot doubt but that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription does cure diseases peculiar to women; irregularity, ulcerations, inflammations, bearing-down pains. You cannot doubt it, because of the force of the testimony of hundreds of thousands of weak women made strong, and sick women made well, and you mean to write—to-morrow.

Write to-day. Your letter will be read in private, its contents guarded as a sacred confidence, and an answer promptly mailed you in a plain envelope without any printing upon it. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

"When I wrote you about my ailments I was living in Richland, Iowa," writes Mrs. M. Vastine, of 647 South Liberty Street, Galesburg, Ill. "I took six bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, four of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and four vials of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Before I had taken four bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' I was a new woman. I cannot make pen describe my heartfelt gratitude, but will confirm the truth of all I say if those who write inclose stamped envelope for reply."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are a natural aid to beauty. They clear the complexion.

AARONSBURG ITEMS.

The hay crop will be very short in this end of Penns Valley.

Miss Alma Stine of Nittany Valley, is visiting at the residence of C. H. Stover.

Master Philip Fry of Warren, Pa., is at present visiting his uncle Dr. C. S. Musser.

Miss Jennie Hull is visiting her uncle, Mr. C. C. Bell and family at Huntingdon, Pa.

The indications are that quite a number of Corn fields will be destroyed by the Cut and Grub worm.

Miss Margaret Foster of Harrisburg, is a guest at the residence of her aunt Mrs. Frank Foster of this place.

Our town was quite lively on last Saturday evening, the band festival, the first of the season had a large attendance.

Edward Bower and wife returned from a weeks visit to relatives in Williamsport, they made the trip in a private conveyance.

Mrs. B. F. Edmonds was to Lock Haven last week to visit relatives and friends, the lady went over in private conveyance.

Mrs. Lovina Lenker and daughter Sue, were to the Glover-Kurtz wedding at Mifflinburg last week. Mrs. Lenker is an aunt of the bride.

Mrs. Lizzie Shoemaker, who had been staying with her sister Mrs. M. J. Deshler for the past few weeks returned to her home at Lock Haven last Monday morning.

T. C. Rote and wife, of Stevenson, Co., Ill., are here visiting the gentlemans aged mother, Mrs. Susan Rote. Mr. Rote is a brother of jeweler D. H. Rote who is at present confined to a sick bed.

Does Coffee Agree With You?

If not drink Grain-O—made from pure grains. A lady writes: "The first time I made Grain-O I did not like it but after using it for a week nothing would induce me to go back to coffee." It nourishes and feeds the system. The children can drink it freely with great benefit. It is the strengthening substance of pure grains. Get a package today from your grocer, follow the directions in making it and you will have a delicious and healthful table beverage for old and young. 15c. and 25c

Horse Jumps From a Train.

A few nights ago a horse was found wandering near the tower below Montgomery. The *Mirror* says: The horse had a halter on with the strap broken and a tag attached bearing the inscription "Troop B - 3rd Cavalry." On investigation it was found this troop of cavalry had passed through Montgomery on the Pennsy between 2 and 3 o'clock in the morning. The horse broke the strap and must have jumped out of a door left open for ventilation. It sustained a cut on the shoulder while its hind legs were skinned up slightly otherwise it was not injured.

A Monster Devil Fish.

Destroying its victim, is a type of Constipation. The power of this malady is felt on organs, nerves, muscles and brain. But Dr. King's New Life Pills are a safe and certain cure. Best in the world for Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels. Only 25 cents, at F. Potts Green's Drug Store.

Violators Held for Court.

James Finnegan, arrested on the charge of selling beer to minors, selling on the Sabbath and without a license, was given hearing before C. B. Sandford, Esq., and at the conclusion of the testimony, he was held in $400 bail for his appearance at court, his brother going his bail. Reuben Freeman, colored, at whose house the beer was sold, was also arrested and held in the sum of $400 for his appearance at court.—Philipsburg *Journal.*

Jell-O, The New Dessert.

Pleases all the family. Four flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers 10 cts. Try it to-day.

KANSAS City will have a kick coming if it does not also enjoy the profits of a three day convention.

Additional Locals.

—The Glass workers their families and friends, held their annual picnic at Hunters Park Thursday.

—A charter was granted at the State Department at Harrisburg Tuesday to the Karthaus Coal Mining company. The capital is $3,000.

—Sugar has been advanced by the Trust refineries about 50 points in the last three weeks, but it isn't a bit sweeter than it used to be.

—The bluff of the man who won't pay and can't be made to pay his debts is surprising. He can evade paying even his taxes, it seems.

—W. Harrison Walker Esq., one of Centre county's rising young attorneys, was confined to his room at the Bush House by illness for several days last week.

—The woolen factory of Gibboney Bros. near Kishacoquillas, Mifflin county, was destroyed by fire one day last week, causing a loss of $20,000; insurance $2,000. The fire was the result of an accident.

—Dr. Thos. R. Hayes, had the first mess of new potatoes from his garden Thursday. The doctor thoroughly understands the art of gardening and has one of the finest gardens in Centre county.

—The County Commissioners, at a meeting on Wednesday, voted to appropriate one thousand dollars, for the benefit of the Centre County Centennial celebration at Bellefonte, on July 25-26, 1900. This act of the board meets with general approval.

—A coal and coke train moving eastward was wrecked at Tipton about 5 o'clock Wednesday morning, destroying 23 cars. All the tracks but one were blocked. One man, Brakeman Sneath, sustained a sprain of the knee by jumping from the train.

—Col. Geo. A. Bayard cannot find a roller which he frequently uses in making pavements. He says someone borrowed it from the alley, where he had placed it back of residence of Ralph Spigelmyer. The Colonel would like to have his friend, the borrower, return it as he wants to use it, and as soon as he gets through with it, his friend can borrow it again. If he is compelled to hunt it up he will assume that his friend, the borrower, intended to steal it, and will act accordingly.

—In "An Unwritten Chapter on Diplomacy," in *McClure's* for July, A. Maurice Low, the American correspondent of the London *Chronicle*, gives the history of our present cordial diplomatic relations with Great Britain, dating from the beginning of the Venezuela controversy. The author has omitted no details of hitherto secret history which can properly be made public. He shows to how large an extent the friendliness between the two Anglo Saxon powers is due to the efforts of two men, Secretary Hay and ex-Secretary Olney. Our relations with the European powers at the time of the late war with Spain are also masterfully outlined. This is hitherto unpublished history.

Exposure.

to a sudden climatic change produces cold in the head and catarrh is apt to follow. Provided with Ely's Cream Balm you are armed against Nasal Catarrh. Price 50 cents at Druggists, or Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York, will mail it. The Balm cures without pain, does not irritate or cause sneezing. It spreads itself over an irritated and angry surface, relieving immediately the painful inflammation, cleanses and cures. Cream Balm quickly cures the cold.

—The Bellefonte Driving association has sent out entry blanks for their first races to be held on the new race course on the agricultural fair grounds here July 25 and 26 in connection with the Centre county Centennial. The opening races will be in the manner of a speed program, owing to their being the first held on the track, and will include the following: July 25—2:50 class, trotting or pacing, prize $250; 2:25 class, trotting or pacing, prize $300; running race, best two in three half mile heats, prize $150. July 26—2:37 class, trotting or pacing, prize $250; 2:15 class, trotting or pacing, prize $300; running race, prize $150. In addition a special race will be run on this day for a prize of $100, making in all a total of $1,500 in prizes for the two days. The races will be governed by the regular rules of the American Trotting association. Already the Bellefonte association is in receipt of many inquiries from horsemen all over the State, as well as a number of entries and the outlook is that the initial races will be very largely attended. John Blanchard is secretary of the association.

A Life And Death Fight.

Mr. W. A. Hines of Manchester, Ia., writing of his almost miracious escape from death, says: "Exposure after measles induced serious lung trouble, which ended in Consumption. I had frequent hemorrhages and coughed night and day. All my doctors said I must soon die. Then I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery which wholly cured me. Hundreds have used it on my advice and all say it never fails to cure Throat, Chest and Lung troubles." Regular size 50c and $1.00. Trial bottles free at F. Potts Green's Drug Store.

—Among the pensions granted last week, is one to Mr. John Derstine, for $8 per month.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

The Bellefonte Republican

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.
Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

WILBUR F. HARRIS.

Local Department.

No Republican Next Week.

We will observe the long established custom and omit an issue of the REPUBLICAN next week. Fourth of July week. We wish all our friends and patrons a happy time on the glorious Fourth. Put aside business cares and celebrate the birthday of our National Independence according to your tastes and opportunities. Don't forget, however that we Centre Countians have a birthday of our own to commemorate later in July-the one hundredth anniversary of our County's erection. It would be well to reserve a good portion of your enthusiasm and patriotism for Bellefonte on July 25 and 26.

After next week the Republican will reach you without irregularity full of news, good news, with news about your neighbors, your friends and your country men.

—The Central Railroad of Pennsylvania are painting their station at this place. It presents a very fine appearance.

—C. M. Garman, the genial proprietor of the Garman House, was confined to his bed by a severe attack of lumbago, for several days last week.

—Landlord D. H. Rhule on account of ill health, will retire from the management of the Spring Mills hotel, today. He will be succeeded by his son Edward.

—The plant of the Harrison Hosiery Co. at Millheim is to be lighted by electricity. A dynamo has been purchased and the surplus engine power will be utilized in running it.

—The demand for harvest hands in Kansas is so great that section hands on some of the railroads are giving up their jobs at $1.25 a day to go into the fields and work for $2 a day.

—A committee of gentlemen will wait upon Governor Stone some day this week to extend him an invitation to attend Centre County's Centennial next month and urge his acceptance.

—An effort is being made to have all the surviving governor's of this state present at the dedication of the ground for the location of the Soldier's Monument during the coming Centennial celebration.

—Capt. A. C. Mingle purchased the Parson's properties on Bishop and Logan streets at private sale for $2,850. At the time it was offered at public sale contractor Wm. Steele ran it up to over $2,600, but it was not sold at his offer.

—The grubworm pest has again made its appearance in the Miles township corn fields and the application of salt does not operate against this insect, as was supposed, Last year this worm destroyed nearly the entire corn crop in Brush valley.

—We are sorry to note the serious illness of Miss Nora Stover, daughter of J. Fall Stover, of North Water Street. Monday morning while doing some purchasing at Joseph's store, she was overcome by the heat and had to be taken home in a carriage. She remained in a semi-conscious condition during the day but now is reported as gradually improving.

—One day last week Ralph Rickert, while engaged in feeding short shingle bolts at Hewitt's mill, located at the "Loop" and operated by his father, Benj. Rickert, was painfully injured by his hand coming in contact with the saw, tearing two of his fingers off and cutting the hand to the bone. After the accident the mill was shut down for the balance of the day.

—One of the young lady clerks in an up-town dry goods store became so excited the other morning when a lady customer fainted that on being sent for a bottle of smelling salts returned with a salt-cellar from the dining table, which she insisted on applying to the fainting womans nostrils. At the young lady's earnest request we refrain from mentioning her name.

—Friday evening about 5 o'clock James Derr Jr., the 15-year-old son of James Derr the auctioneer met with a serious accident which may cost him the loss of his sight. He put a lot of lime into a bottle and put water to it, stopped it up intending to burst it. The stopper flew out throwing the lime into the boy's eyes burning them badly. Dr. Sebring was called who expresses the fear that he will become totally blind.

—The Decoration committee of the Centre county centennial has finally decided on the following plans for street decorations: There will be a great flag, with pennants, hung at every approach to the town; at each corner of the High street bridge will be erected a column and on the centre a high flag staff from the top of which to the columns will drape lines of streamers giving a canopy effect; across High street, between McGinley's cigar store and Beezers', the principal arch will be erected upon which will be mounted a brilliant electrical banner, then columns crowned with colored lights will enclose the entire Diamond in a Court of Honor; other columns will be erected at Bishop and Allegheny streets and at Howard and Allegheny streets.

The Brockerhoff House Under New Management.

The new Brockerhoff House is undergoing many improvements under the capable management of its new proprietor, Mr. Elmer Thompson. The whole front of the first story has been repainted in an attractive style and the interior is being partly repainted and papered and in all presents a very inviting appearance. The proprietor is a very pleasant gentleman and a thoroughly up-to-date hotel man with a thorough understanding of the business. The culinary department is also receiving special attention and this hotel is now becoming famous for its dinners. The excellence of the cuisine and tone of the service speak for themselves.

The following menu was served Sunday June 24:

DINNER—SUNDAY, JUNE 24, 1900.

SOUP:
Consommi Ca'bert.
Sweet Pickles, Radishes, Olives,
Canape of Crab Meat.

ENTREES:
Minced filet of Beef, Creale.
Fricasseed Chicken, princesse,
Rice Croquettes, fruit sauce.

ROAST:
Saddle of Mutton. Currant Jelly.
Prime Ribs of Beef.

VEGETABLES:
New Spinach. New Beets.
New Potatoes, Mashed or Boiled.
New Peas.

SALAD:
[illegible]s and Lettuce, French dressing.

DESSERT:
New Cherry Pie. Lemon Morigue Pie,
Vanilla Ice Cream,
Marachino Jelly. Strawberry Tarts.
Roman Punch.
Assorted Cakes, Nuts and Raisins,
Cheese—Roquefort.
California Plums, Iced Watermelon.
Tea, Coffee, Buttermilk, Cocoa, Milk.

A Sudden Death.

William Sloat, aged 31 years, of Elizabethtown, Pa., died very suddenly at Bellefonte, Friday morning. He arrived in Bellefonte Thursday afternoon with his wife, formerly a Miss Swires, of Milesburg. He was not feeling well and consulted Dr. R. G. H. Hayes, who told him he was a very sick man and advised him to go to bed at once. He said that he could go to his wife's folks at Milesburg, but the Doctor replied, "You are not able to go and had better go to bed here as soon as you can." He then went to the Bush House, took a room and went to bed, where he remained until evening when he thought he would be able to go to Milesburg, which is only two miles distance. He went over to take the Snow Shoe train which leaves here at 5:45. At the station he became unconscious and was taken back to the hotel and placed in bed again. At intervals he was conscious and talked feebly to those who were attending him, giving the information contained in the beginning of this article. During his illness Dr. Hayes invited Drs. J. M. Locke and Geo. B. Klump to see the man, who pronounced his illness as due to heart disease complicated with other troubles. The body was taken to the undertaking establishment of Henry Harris on Howard street where it was prepared for burial.

Work for Many Hands to Do at the Fair Grounds.

The new Fair grounds are coming on in fine style. Work on the race track has begun, scores of teams and an army of workmen are employed on the operations and every effort will be put forth to have the fair grounds opened to the public during the centennial week, and with an attractive and an entertaining program. The temporary "shut down" of the Bellefonte Furnace naturally affected the operation of the Scotia and Red Bank ore mines and a number of teams and men from these mines have joined the working force at the fair grounds. The fair ground contractors have room for more laborers, and strong able-bodied men who are unemployed and not afraid of work will find something to do at the fair grounds and at good wages.

Hemorrhage Killed William Sloat.

County Coroner, Dr. Irvin, of Julian, held an inquest Friday afternoon over the body of William Sloat, who died suddenly at the Bush House, after a brief illness, on Friday morning. Drs. Hayes and Klump made a post mortem examination in the presence of Coroner Irvin, Dr. Harris and Dr. Huff of Milesburg, and testified before the Coroner's jury that their investigations showed that death had been caused by an internal hemorrhage. The Coroner's verdict was in accord with the result of the autopsy. The remains of the deceased were sent to his friends at Elizabethtown on the early train via Montandon Saturday morning.

The coroner's inquest was made necessary by the refusal of the deceased attending physician to give a certificate of death without the assurance of the cause of death to be obtained by post mortem examination.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS.

The following letters remain in the Bellefonte Post Office uncalled for June, 25th 1900.

C. M. Burd, Chas. Lent, Geo. F. Morgan, Roup & Son, G. M. Ramp & Sons, May Sniveley, David Wilson, Jas. T. Wingard Geo. W. Louders.

Package—Geo. Blummer.

When called for please say advertised.

W. W. MONTGOMERY, P. M.

PERSONAL PENCILINGS.

Ex-Governor Hastings was home for Sunday.

Scott Bricker, of Boalsburg, was a Bellefonte visitor Saturday.

Robert Morris spent Sunday at the home of his parents in Tyrone.

W. W. Swenple, of this place, transacted business in Lock Haven Monday.

Austin McClain, of Ridgway, was an arrival in Bellefonte Monday morning.

Col. E. J. Pruner, Tyrone's Chief Burgess, was a Sunday visitor in Bellefonte.

Mrs. J. L. Spangler was an arrival home from Philadelphia Tuesday morning.

Col. and Mrs. James P. Coburn spent Sunday at their old home at Aaronsburg.

Reuben Grimm, one of Madisonburgs substantial citizens was in Bellefonte Tuesday.

Mrs. J. Will Kepler, of Pine Grove Mills, spent Monday with friends in this place.

Mrs. Wilbur F. Reeder is entertaining her mother, Mrs. M. W. Jackson, of Washington, D. C.

S. A. McQuistion returned home Monday from an extended visit to his old home in Butler, Pa.

Hon. Leonard Rhone tarried in town a few hours Monday on his way home from a visit to Philadelphia.

Miss Emma Jayne Aiken returned home on Saturday evening from a several weeks visit in Chicago.

Mrs. C. F. Montgomery left Monday for a brief visit with her father and sister in Philadelphia.

John T. Harris, manager of the Philipsburg Telephone Exchange, spent Sunday with his parents in Bellefonte.

Miss Harriet Harris, of Mill Hall, spent Sunday at the home of John P. Harris Jr., on North Thomas street.

Mrs. Nannie Coolidge, of Scranton, is visiting at the home of her sister Mrs. L. A. Schaeffer on East Curtin street.

Miss Jane McCalmont and Miss Annie Shortlidge returned home Monday afternoon from a visit to friends in Philadelphia.

Miss Anna McCoy, daughter of Frank McCoy, has arrived home from Bryn Mawr, where she has been attending school.

Mrs. Charles McLain and her little daughter, of North Penn street returned Monday from a pleasant visit with friends in Jersey Shore.

Misses Mary R. Greist and Mary E. Greist, of Unionville, are visiting at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Watt at Tyrone.

Mrs. Stewart Pierce and her son and daughter, of Conneaut, Ohio, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Pierce's sister, Mrs. S. D. Ray on East Howard street.

Mrs. Geo. B. Johnston and children, of Beaver Falls, are visiting Mrs. Johnston's parents Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Aiken at their home Cor. Allegheny and Bishop streets.

Howard Spangler, who was frozen so badly at Barnsboro last winter and who has been in the Altoona hospital for some time past, was an arrival home Monday evening.

Mrs. Maria Rhoads and her daughter; Miss Rebecca, of West Linn street, departed Monday for Chautauqua, N. Y., where they expect to spend the next two months.

Amos Ward, of this place, left Tuesday afternoon for Lock Haven to attend the Commencement exercises of the Central State Normal, at which he was at one time a student.

Clement Dale Esq., and family returned home Monday evening from Philadelphia and Atlantic City. While in the former city they took in the National Republican convention.

Miss Mattie Faxon departed Tuesday morning for Lock Haven to be present at the graduating exercises of the Lock Haven Normal school. Her sister, Miss Lizzie Faxon graduates this year.

G. R. Quick, of Boggs township, was in Bellefonte Monday. Mr. Quick had with him a sample of copper ore taken from his land in Boggs township. He will send the specimen to State College for analysis. He has hopes of a rich thing in copper.

Colonel and Mrs. Wilbur F. Reeder returned from New York on Saturday evening accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ervin Borches, of Knoxville, Tenn., who will be guests at the Reeder home on North Allegheny street for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Rumberger, of near Bellefonte, spent Saturday and Sunday in Philipsburg the guests of their daughter, Mrs. James Moore, on South Second street, and at the residence of the former's brother, T. C. Rumberger, of Chester Hill.

Miss Mary Scott who has been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Antes, on Bishop street, for the past ten days, departed Monday for Williamsburg and Lewistown where she will visit friends before returning to her home in Curwensville.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Potts Green returned Monday from Lewisburg, where they attended Commencement at Bucknell University and enjoyed its semi-centennial celebration. Mr. Green was one of its charter scholars and attended school there several years before its first graduating exercises, which took place fifty years ago.

Wm. Lucas, of Howard, was a Bellefonte visitor Saturday.

H. G. Friedman, of Olean, N. Y., is visiting friends in this place.

James Furst, of West Linn street, is visiting friends in Williamsport.

Judge James A. Beaver returned Friday afternoon from a trip to Pittsburg.

William P. Humes Esq. returned Friday morning from his Philadelphia trip.

Mrs. James Hamilton of Willow Bank street, has been sick for a few days.

J. W. Gephart Esq., was an arrival home from Altoona Thursday morning.

J. B. Alexander Esq., of Unionville, made a business trip to Bellefonte Thursday.

Misses Louise Bush Calloway and Pati Lane returned Friday from Philadelphia.

William Wilkins arrived home Thursday morning from a business trip to Altoona.

Mr. John W. Tonner, of Philadelphia, is visiting his sister Mrs. A. M. Hoover of this place.

Harry Barnhart of Punxsutawney is visiting his brother James Barnhart on Thomas street.

W. H. Stiner, Esq., of Potter Mills, Centre County, is visiting his sister, Mrs. S. W. Barr, at Tyrone.

Messrs. W. B. Rankin and J. S. McCarger were passengers on the train going west Thursday morning.

Jerome G. Harper one of Bellefonte's enterprising merchants, returned Thursday evening from a trip to Tyrone.

Mrs. Myrtle Williams, of this place left for Lock Haven Wednesday to be present at Normal School Commencement.

Dr. H. C. Holloway, pastor of the Lutheran church was called to Ohio last Friday by the serious illness of his mother.

Col. W. Fred Reynolds and family returned home Friday night on their special pullman car from an extended eastern visit.

Misses Mary Hall and Allie Williams, of Benore, are guests of Misses Bella and Florence Lowry at their home on Logan street.

Mrs. John P. Harris Jr., of Thomas street, spent several days last week, visiting Mrs. Mary E. Piper at her home in Tyrone.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Waite, of Anderson, Indiana, are guests of the gentleman's mother, Mrs. Amanda Waite on Thomas street.

Mr. Peter Johnson, of Milton, has been visiting among his relatives in Bellefonte. He is the brother of our fellow townsman, Joel Johnson.

Mr. Charles Glenn went to Martha Furnace on the 1:05 train Friday to take some views of a large barn being built on the Thompson farm.

Mr. Henry Lowry and son James returned Friday morning from Philadelphia where they attended the Republican National convention.

Miss Elizabeth J. Stroop, of Milesburg, departed Wednesday for Ridgway and Erie where she will spend the next two weeks visiting friends.

Mrs. Frank Crawford and daughter Grace, of Centre Hall, are the guests of Mrs. Crawford's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Huff at Lamar.

Edgar Green, Supt. of the Edison Electric Light Co., of Altoona, arrived in Bellefonte Saturday for a Sunday visit with his father and sister.

Miss Nannie Pennington, returned Thursday, to her home at Tyrone, after a visit of ten days spent very pleasantly with friends in Centre County.

Geo. B. Barnes, of Cottage avenue, mounted his bicycle Monday morning for an overland trip to Bellefonte, to spend several days.—Tuesday's Tyrone *Herald*.

Mrs. John T. Laurie and children, of East Lamb street departed Friday morning for Unionville. They will spend a month visiting and John's hearth is left desolate.

Prof. Bierly, of Milesburg, who has been at Scotia for a few days giving the band at that place instructions in the art of blowing the horn, returned home Thursday morning.

Mrs. Katharine G. Dinges, who has been in Williamsport for the last four months taking lessons in miniature and china painting from a well known New York artist, has returned home and is making arrangements to open her studio and resume her class work at once.

Rev. James Drummond, wife and child of Bridgeton, Pa., expect to arrive in Milesburg on June 30th. The Reverend will preach in the Presbyterian church at that place on Sunday, July 1st. They will remain in Milesburg the greater part of the week and then go to Snow Shoe and Moshannon and preach at those places on July 8th.

Ex-Governor Hastings and Col. J. L. Spangler were prominent guests at the wedding of Miss Ethel Abercrombie, daughter of Superintendent Frank Abercrombie of the Clearfield and Cambria division of the P. R. R., and Robert Gratz Fell, of Philadelphia, at the Mountain House, Cresson, Friday night. The bridal couple will spend their honeymoon in Europe.

—Johnstown will have a centennial celebration September 21, 22 and 23.

Baking Powder Economy

The manufacturers of Royal Baking Powder have always declined to produce a cheap baking powder at the sacrifice of quality.

The Royal is made from the most highly refined and wholesome ingredients, and is the embodiment of all the excellence possible to be attained in the highest class baking powder.

Royal Baking Powder costs only a fair price, and is cheaper at its price than any similar article.

Samples of mixtures made in imitation of baking powders, but containing alum, are frequently distributed from door to door, or given away in grocery stores. Such mixtures are dangerous to use in food, and in many cities their sale is prohibited by law. Alum is a corrosive poison, and all physicians condemn baking powders containing it.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

HELD IN $5,000 BAIL.

Albert Dickson Alias Burt Delige Must Stand Trial for Attempt to Kill.

Albert Dickson alias Burt Delige, (colored) of Scotia, Centre county, was given a hearing Tuesday afternoon before Esquire John Keichline charged with aggrevated assault and battery and attempt to kill. The prosecutors were John Haugh and his son Thomas G. Haugh, both of Scotia. The prosecution was conducted by District Attorney Spangler and the defense by Reeder & Quigley.

The facts as brought out at the hearing are as follows:

John Haugh and his son Thomas, keep a store at Scotia. On the night of the 7th of June, they closed up about 10 o'clock in the evening and started for home. About two hundred feet from the store they passed a clump of trees and just as they did so two pistol shots were fired at them. The one shot missed them all together but the second entered the shoulder of the son, Thomas G. Haugh. The object of this midnight assailant was to kill and then rob his victims.

Two witnesses testified to having seen this colored man enter the clump of trees just before the shooting occurred. A revolver was found on the man when he was arrested and the ball taken from young Haugh's shoulder fits this revolver exactly.

Squire Keichline decided that the evidence was sufficiently strong enough to hold the defendant for trial. The bail was fixed at $5,000 and in default of same defendant was committed to jail.

Will Expend $35,000.

The Bellefonte Furnace Company expect to put in about $35,000 in improvements and repairs on their plant. Of this sum at least one-half will be required to defray the expense of relining the furnace A stupendous task which will take a small army of workmen at least six weeks to complete. For this work 200,000 fire brick will be used. The task of dismantling the old furnace has begun and the work is advancing with remarkable rapidity which speaks volumes for the progressiveness and push of the furnace management.

The company will increase the capacity of their plant and make various improvements in several departments of the establishment. As far as possible the company have provided employment for their people and very few of their employees will be idle while the furnace is shut down.

—W. C. Coxey, the Bishop street grocer, has added an improvement to his store in the shape of a very neat sign. It was painted by the McSuley Bros.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following real estate transfers have been recorded recently:

Thomas Harter to Catherine E. Lucas, dated June 18, 1900. ½ acre in Marion township. Consideration $350.00.

Vinton Beckwith et ux to Orvis R. Beckwith dated June 16, 1900. Land is Taylor twp. Consideration $400.00.

Martin Apt's heirs to N. H. Yearick dated June 23, 1900. 16 acres 139 perches in Walker twp. Consideration $225.00.

County Commissioners to H. S. Taylor dated June 23, 1900. 3 acres in Howard twp. Consideration $102.00.

Wm. H. Hammer et ux et al to Jas. M. Hammer, dated March 14, 1900. Lot in Ferguson twp. Consideration $150.00.

H. S. Taylor et ux to William Aikey, dated June 23, 1900. 3 acres in Howard twp. Consideration $425.00.

Elizabeth Shadman to J. William Kepler, dated May 25, 1900. 1 acre, 29 perches. in Ferguson twp. Consideration $125.00.

Patrick Parker et ux to Thaddeus M. Meyers, dated June 16, 1900. 1 acre in Rush twp. Consideration $750.00

Clement Dale et ux to William F. Kessinger, dated April 23, 1900. Tract of land in Snow Shoe. Consideration $400.

Wm. W. Neff et ux to Abram Weber, dated June 16, 1900, House and lot in Howard borough. Consideration $700.00.

Taylor Gunsallus et ux to Alfred Thompson, dated June 12, 1900. House and three lots in Snow Shoe. Consideration $700.00.

Taylor Walker et ux to Maggie M, Shope, dated May 26, 1897. 100 acres in Snow Shoe. Consideration $600.00.

H. Gunsallus to H. F. Kessinger, dated Sept. 30, 1899. House and lot in Liberty twp. Consideration $300.00.

Keystone State Saving and Loan Association to John G. Frantz, dated June 11, 1900. House and lot in Philipsburg. Consideration $1,000.00,

C. C. Frankenbarger et ux to H. C. Frankenbarger, dated April 28, 1900. 4 tracts in Penn twp. Consideration $1000.00.

G. D. Packer guardian to Abram Weber dated June 7, 1900. Lot in Howard boro. Consideration $175.00.

W. A. Tobias to Fred E. Gutelius dated March 10, 1900. House and lot in Millheim boro. Consideration $350.00.

Laura Elliot to William Colyer dated March 29, 1900. 115 acres 140¾ perches in Potter township. Consideration $3476.-39.

—Lewis Casselberry met with quite a painful accident Tuesday at the Bellefonte furnace. He was helping move some iron when a large iron plate fell down catching his foot and mashing it badly.